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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1838, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Resolving to many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

SOCIETIES OCCUPYING MERCURY MAIL.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 15, Knights of Macabees—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Randall, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 875, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Alexander MacLean, President; David Macintosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

NORFOLK LODGE, No. 81, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

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REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—William Chapman, Chancellor; Commander, Robert E. Franklin; Keeper of Records and Seal, Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAY McLEOD, No. 168—James Graham, Chief; Alexander Gillespie, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Farwell Dinner.

Last week the members of the Newport County Club tendered a farewell dinner to Mr. Edward F. Delaney, who is soon to leave Newport for sea duty in the navy, and on Thursday evening of this week Mr. Delaney entertained the same members of the club at dinner at his home, Eagle Crest, near Tammam Hill. There were about twenty present and the occasion was a most enjoyable one. The long table was laid diagonally across the dining room and presented a charming appearance being banked with flowers and lighted only by candles set in handsome candelabra. An excellent menu was served by Andrew Lodgey, formerly steward of the County Club, and all did ample justice to it. It was a late hour when the guests returned to their homes after wishing Mr. Delaney an early return to Newport.

Among those present were Col. William P. Clarke, Duane McLean, Fred G. Farmer, Herbert E. Nason, William P. Hayman, Dr. F. de M. Bertram, David Stevens, S. S. Graham, William McKenzie, Stephen Herz, Oliver Tisdall, H. S. Mausel, Harry G. Weaver, George E. Gorton, Captain William Champion, Robert Cunney, George C. Lawton, Norman Whitney, and Alvah H. Sanborn.

A band of gypsies came over from Wickford on Monday and after coming into contact with the police were sent out of town. There was quite a number of children in the party and all were in a dilapidated condition. They came into contact with the police and after being ordered away left town in their covered wagon on their way into the country.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has sustained the decision of the United States District Court directing the calling of a town meeting in the Town of New Shoreham for the purpose of levying a tax to pay the judgment secured by William McKee of South Boston. An appeal will be taken by the town.

The City Council committee on streets and highways was taken out in a drag to inspect the "summer" section of the city on Monday. The tour included the Bellevue avenue district and a part of Ocean avenue. These streets were found to be in excellent condition.

Mrs. Bertram, wife of Dr. F. de M. Bertram, has sailed for Europe where she will pass the summer. She will spend a short time on the Island of Jersey and will later visit her native place in Scotland.

Charter Opponents Gagged.

EDITOR OF THE NEWPORT MERCURY:

SIR:—In answer to a communication appearing in the Newport Herald on May 12th, a large part of which was a malicious attack upon me personally, I presented to the editor, yesterday afternoon, a communication stating therein the falsehoods contained in the article, and also my reasons for opposing the charter, which the editor of the Herald promised me should appear in the issue of the Herald this morning. I received this morning a communication from the Herald office stating that they cannot publish my letter. As it is now too late for me to have it inserted in your paper, there not being time for your force of help to set it up, and in view of the fact that as I am informed there is already in the possession of the papers of this city articles in opposition to the new charter, which are not published, I desire you to publish this letter to show to the public the reason why there is nothing said in the papers against the adoption of the new charter. I cannot in any short communication express my reasons for opposition to the charter, but I wish to say that I am opposed to it for what seems to me to be the best of reasons, and that the press which is saying so much personally against me refuses to publish my answer. However, I will get it before the public, even if I have to wait for your next issue. If the press is subordinated, it is bad for the public.

CHARLES E. HARVEY.

Newport, May 25, 1906.

Quietly Married.

There was a quiet wedding in this city last Sunday, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Young, the contracting parties being Miss Julia P. Webber, daughter of Captain H. H. Webber, of New Bedford, and Mr. Joseph F. O'Connell, Jr., also of New Bedford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ralph B. Fowder, curate of Emmanuel Church. Mr. and Mrs. John C. McLean, personal friends of the groom, attended the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell, after spending a few days in Newport, left for Nova Scotia, and on their return will reside in New Bedford, where the groom is leader of the orchestra at Hathaway's Theatre.

A more active interest has been taken of late in the preparations for the carnival this summer. The committees are beginning to get busy and the people are beginning to appreciate that the date is not so far away after all. There was a meeting of the general committee on Monday evening at which there was an informal discussion of the plans for the week. As the fleet of the New York Yacht Club will be in Newport during the carnival week it is proposed to advertise this as one of the attractions of the week. A tentative programme for the week has been arranged and this will be elaborated as the plans develop. As now arranged Thursday, August 9, will be the biggest day of the week. It is believed that the parade of floats, which was the biggest feature of last year's celebration, will this year exceed that of last.

The wedding of Miss Cynthia Roche daughter of Mrs. Burke-Roche, to Mr. Arthur Scott Burden, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Burden, takes place at Grace Church, in New York, on Monday, June 11th, at half-past twelve o'clock at noon. The bridesmaids will be the Misses Norah Iselin, Theresa Iselin, Evelyn Parsons, Natica River, Mollie Moran and Sadie Jones. The young couple will spend their honeymoon in Europe.

The Read amiability medals in the ninth grade of the Coddington and Calvert schools will be awarded this year to Miss Elizabeth Germaine Hammond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hammond, and Miss Alice Katherine Watson, daughter of Mrs. Susan E. Watson, by vote of the scholars. The presentation will take place at the graduating exercises in June.

George W. Church of Little Compton, the only real son of the Revolution that there is in this State, has been in town the past week. His father was a soldier of the Revolution, and he himself is a member of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution. He is enjoying good health at an advanced age.

It is said that Senator Aldrich, the leader of the U. S. Senate, and President Roosevelt at a conference on Wednesday put themselves in accord with each other, and that the executive and the leader of the Republican party will work together in harmony.

The little mackerel are beginning to arrive and soon the amateur fishermen will have a chance at them. Some blackfish are being caught.

Stone Bridge Contract.

The Stone bridge controversy was thrust out before Judge Brown in the United States court this week on the petition for a preliminary injunction to restrain the commission from entering into a contract to build the draw span.

The action is brought by Augustus C. Smith, C. E., of New York, the original contractor, whom the commission virtually discharged from further service on the ground that he refused to live up to the terms of the contract. The commission has since negotiated with the Boston Bridge works to do the job and that is what Mr. Smith is endeavoring to avert.

The hearing was on all day, the arguments of counsel occupying the afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock. Decision was reserved, and Walter B. Vincent, counsel for the petitioner, will file a brief citing authorities in support of his contention on or before Saturday. Chairman Charles Alexander and Nathaniel B. Church of the Stone bridge commission were present, with their engineer, O. Perry Searle. Attorney General Greenough also appearing for the respondents.

The wording of the contract is in substance that the draw shall be made to withstand "moving loads of 100 pounds per square foot of area in addition to the weight of one electric car at the same time." The question is whether this means consecutive or simultaneous loads.

There will be a re-trial of the case of George H. Wilmarth vs. Mrs. Edward R. Thomas at the coming session of the Superior Court in June. This is a suit growing out of a dinner given by Mrs. Thomas at her residence in this city in the summer of 1904. The plaintiff claims that he received an order for the erection of a dancing pavilion for this occasion and that after his material was cut and fitted the order was countermanded. Not being able to secure payment for work that he claims was already done he brought suit and secured a judgment against Mrs. Thomas for the amount of his claim. Afterward Mrs. Thomas secured a re-opening of the case and it will be again tried at the June session of the court.

Mrs. Thomas R. Hunter celebrated her eighty-seventh birthday on Wednesday, holding a reception from 4 to 7 p. m. at her residence on Rhode Island avenue. Mrs. Hunter is a most remarkable woman for her years and greeted her friends in a most hospitable manner. Mrs. Hunter was the recipient of many gifts and floral offerings. She was assisted in receiving by her daughters, Mrs. William Rogers Morgan, Miss Augusta Hunter, Mrs. Elmer Howard, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. William R. Hunter.

The mackerel are coming along in good shape now and Long wharf is a busy place every day. The fish run large and as the fishermen are all catching lots of them there are many barrels to be shipped each day. There are some catch being landed here too and in all the fish buyers are having a busy time. The Danieleson brings over a large supply of fish on every trip, her record trip of her entire career being 357 barrels which were landed here in the early spring.

Considerable work is being done by both parties toward securing a large registration. The register in the office of the city clerk has been called into use and although not a great many names have yet been signed next month will see a big rush for registration. All those who registered last year will be qualified to vote on the new charter at the special election on June 6, as the year does not close until June 30.

Mr. Thomas Faulkner was injured in a runaway accident on Sunday last. A horse and milk wagon, belonging to Hillside Farm, took fright on Broadway, near Everett street, and started on a run. Mr. Faulkner started to catch the horse, seizing one of the shafts, but the horse was going at such a lively pace he slipped and was dragged some distance. The wagon passed over him and he sustained a broken thigh.

A general court-martial has been ordered for the trial of Capt. Perry Garst, commanding the battleship Rhode Island, for grounding that ship May 6 on York Spit. The court will meet on board the Rhode Island in Hampton roads May 28. The same court will also try Lieutenant-Commander Edward T. Witherspoon, navigator of the Rhode Island, held jointly responsible with Capt. Garst for the grounding.

Thursday was Ascension Day and was observed in the Episcopal and Catholic churches. The services were well attended.

The Eleventh Field Battery of Fort Adams has been on a camping tour of the island this week, three days having been spent on the road and in camp.

Preached in Newport.

Rev. Daniel A. Whedon, D. D., died at his residence on Liberty street, East Greenwich, Sunday from the infirmities of old age. He attended the last conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Newport the latter part of March, and the exertion and excitement undoubtedly sapped his vitality.

Daniel Avery Whedon, the son of Hiram and Margaret (Avery) Whedon, was of the best Methodist stock. He was born in Brantingham, Lewis county, New York, Dec. 16, 1825. He prepared for college at the academy in Stockbridge, N. Y., and at Cazenovia Seminary, of which Rev. F. D. Blakeslee, D. D., long Principal of the East Greenwich Academy, is now the head.

His principal appointments in this conference were at Norwich, and the first churches in Ithaca, Auburn and Utica. From 1858 to 1861 he was Presiding Elder of the Chenango district. In 1866 he was transferred to the Providence, now the Southern New England, Conference, and stationed at the First Church in Newport. Other appointments were at Bristol, Edgartown and at the Mathewson street and the Broadway Churches in Providence. From 1878 to 1891 he was the Presiding Elder of the Providence district.

Bathing at the Beach.

Last Sunday was quite a busy day at Easton's Beach and there were a number of persons who ventured into the water. The number of bathers was not large but it was sufficient to say that the bathing season was on. There were lots of people on and around the beach and many on the Cliff Walk as well. It was a warm, comfortable day and the people took advantage of it to get out into the fresh air. The street railroads carried many passengers, including visitors to Newport as well as Newport people who were going away for a day's outing.

Since Sunday the weather in Newport has been very cool, although nearby cities have continued to suffer from the heat. In Newport there has been a very decided chill in the air and furnace fires that have been allowed to go out have been built up anew. The weather has been delightfully clear, but the farmers are much desirous of having a little rain to help along the crops as the season has been very dry of late.

Wedding Bells.

Snyder-Sisson.

Mrs. Mary M. Synder of this city and Mr. William H. Sisson of Middletown, R. I., were married at the home of Mrs. August Swanson in Fall River, on Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. David B. Jutten, D. D. The bride wore a travelling costume of blue with a grey hat. She was attended by Miss Luella Sisson and Mr. Chauncy Snyder, of New Bedford, acted as best man. The parlor, where the ceremony was performed, was decorated with palms and potted plants.

A wedding lunch was served and a short reception followed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Sisson left for New York, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside in Middletown. The bride received many pretty gifts.

The board of tax assessors are now holding daily sessions at their room in the City Hall for the purpose of assessing the city tax for 1906. It has heretofore been customary for the tax to be assessed in February but this year for a number of reasons the date has been postponed until May. It is expected that the assessors will push their work through rapidly as the copy for the tax books must be ready on June 20, which leaves no more time than necessary for the work of assessment. The time for payment of the tax has been postponed one month.

The patients at the Newport Hospital were pleasantly entertained on Sunday last by the choir of the Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, assisted by Mrs. Carry-Doty Spooner. The selections were beautifully rendered and were greatly appreciated by the patients. The music was under the management of Mr. William R. Boone, organist and choirman of St. John's Church.

Lieutenant Colonel George Barnett and Major Theodore P. Kane, marine corps, have been ordered to report to Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas, commanding the Second naval district, and to the president of the Naval War College, for duty in attendance upon the conference of officers at the War College, which begins June 1.

An opposition ferry will shortly be started between Jamestown and Newport with a landing at Commercial wharf.

Memorial Day.

Next Wednesday will be observed as Memorial Day and the usual exercises by the Grand Army Posts will take place. An appropriation was made by the city council for the observance of the day and this will be expended under the direction of the two local posts.

In the morning will occur the customary decorating of the graves of deceased soldiers and sailors of the late war, the graves in Jamestown and in the island towns being decorated by comrades living there. In the afternoon there will be a street parade and exercises at the First Presbyterian Church. The parade will be a long one, all the boys at the Naval Training Station being in line with the Training Station Band and the apprentices bugle and drum corps.

The line will form at 1.00 p. m. on Broadway, the right resting on Spring street, in following order:

W. O. Milne, Junior Vice Department Commander, Commanding Line.
A. K. McMahon, Past Department Commander, Adjutant of the Band.
Aids: Geo. A. Pritchard, John B. Mason, Major Herbert Bliss, Lieut. S. H. Hazard, Howard R. Peckham, Hawthorn John A. Riley.
Platoon of Police.
Port Adams Band.
United States Coast Artillery, Training Station Band.
Bluejackets from the Naval Training Station.
Newport Naval Reserves.
Lieut. Chas. E. Lawton, Commanding.
Newport Military Band.
William M. Gilliam, Leader.
Newport Artillery Company, Special Escort to G. A. R.
Lieut. Col. E. F. Cooper, Commanding.
Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 1, G. A. R. Commander James H. Hampton, Commanding.
Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 2, G. A. R. Commander Wm. H. Dunce, Commanding.
Gen. G. K. Warren Post Associates, President Wm. H. Lee, Commanding.
Rear Admiral Chas. M. Thomas Camp, United Spanish War Veterans, Commander William MacKay, Commanding.
Disabled Soldiers and Sailors in Carriages.
Floral Carriages.
In Carriages:
President, Orator and Chaplain of the Day.
Officers U. S. Army and Navy. Post-squad and Inspector of Customs.
Representatives to Congress. His Honor the Mayor, Officers of the City Government.
Press and other invited guests.

Promptly at 1.30 the line will move up Broadway to the First Presbyterian Church where the exercises will be held. At the close of the exercises the line will reform and march over the following route: Up Broadway to Rhode Island avenue; through Rhode Island avenue to Kay street; down Kay street to Bellevue avenue to Pelham street; down Pelham street to Thames street; up Thames street to the new United States Government wharf, where the Women's Relief Corps will strew flowers on the waters in memory of the deceased sailors who fought in the Civil War, under the direction of the President of the Corps; up Thames street to Warner street, where the G. A. R. will pass the line and march to the Soldiers and Sailors lot in the Island Cemetery.

Red Men in Newport.

Thursday was a gala day for the members of the Improved Order of Red Men in Newport. The session of the Great Council of the order was held in this city when the Great Inchoonoe of the National Order, John W. Cherry of Norfolk, Va., was in attendance with other national officers and raised the newly elected chiefs to their respective stumps.

The national officers, the State council and their guests arrived in Newport on a special trip of the steamer Warwick Thursday morning and proceeded to the hall of Weenat Shasit Tribe where the business session was held. A banquet was tendered by the members of the local tribe and in the afternoon the annual election was held, resulting as follows:

Great Enchem—Calvin D. Wilber, Providence.
Great Senior Sagamore—J. Harry Brown, Newport.
Great Junior Sagamore—Frank W. Pearce, Pawtucket.
Great Chief of Records—Louis I. Stevens, Valley Falls.
Great Keeper of Wampum—Charles C. Phillips, East Providence.
Great Representative—Ernest L. Merry, Pawtucket.
Great Prophet—Ernest L. Merry, Pawtucket.
Great Sentinel—E. C. Roberts.
Great Mishinewa—A. W. Woodcock.
Great Guard of the Wigwam—James S. Kennedy.
Great Guard of the Forest—George W. Rice.

In the evening the visitors returned to Providence, being accompanied by members of the local tribe and about eighty palefaces to take part in the big powwow in that city. There was a long line of Red Men headed by the Newport Military Band that marched down Thames street shortly before six o'clock to take the steamer Warwick for Providence. At Shubert Theatre in Providence the warriors' degree was worked by the degree team of Weenat Shasit Tribe.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner E. Perry and Miss Christine Perry are spending a few days in Newport.

The ferryboat Bristol of the Newport & Providence Railway will go onto the line next Sunday.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Daniel Corcoran.

Mrs. Margaret Corcoran, wife of Mr. Daniel Corcoran, died at her home on Calender avenue last Saturday afternoon after a long illness. She was a resident of this city for fifty years and was a member of St. Joseph's Church. During her long residence here, she made a host of friends, and was popular with the young as well as the old. In her younger days she was associated with St. Mary's Church and always felt an interest in that Parish. Her death will not only be keenly felt in her household, where she was greatly loved, but by her wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Besides her husband six children survive her: Messrs. John F. Corcoran, William H. Corcoran and Michael J. Corcoran and Miss Margaret E. Corcoran, Mrs. James J. Callahan and Mrs. Nelson Barnes.

William R. Saulpaugh.

Mr. William R. Saulpaugh died at his residence on Broadway on Friday after a long and painful illness. He had been confined to his home for many months during which time his sufferings had been excruciating. For the last six months he had been constantly believed that the end was very near, and it came as a relief to his sufferings.

Mr. Saulpaugh was a son of Edwin J. Saulpaugh, who was formerly chief engineer of one of the Fall River Line steamers. He was a skilled machinist and was in partnership with Mr. Robert Fraue in the Newport Foundry & Machine Co. He is survived by a widow, daughter of Michael Peckham, and by one brother and two sisters.

Mr. Saulpaugh was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., Coronet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, and Newport Camp, M. W. A.

Edward C. Smith.

The death of Mr. Edward C. Smith removes another of Newport's old and respected business men, he passing away at his home on Pope street Monday morning after a long illness. Mr. Smith was a carpenter by trade, but ill health compelled him to give up his trade and he afterward engaged in the fish and fruit business, which proved a flourishing industry.

Mr. Smith was prominently identified with Emmanuel Church since its organization and was first vestryman at the time of his death. A widow and seven children survive him: Messrs. William Smith, Edward L. Smith and Albert Smith and four daughters, Mrs. Charles W. Rugg, Mrs. O. W. Davis, Mrs. Charles A. Minkler and Mrs. J. T. Karcher of Cambridge.

Joseph Selviere has been fined one dollar and costs for the larceny of a bicycle. He was apprehended in Taunton and was brought to this city by Sergeant Griffith. Another boy named Manuel Sousa has been fined \$5 and costs on a charge of receiving stolen property.

Mr. Louis L. Lorillard, Jr., has offered to the Newport Yacht Club prizes for an outside race between the boats of the club, to be sailed July 1. The course will probably be from a point near the entrance of the bay, to and around Brenton's Reef lightship and return, and if three boats finish Mr. Lorillard will give two cups, and if five finish three cups will be given.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to John S. Phipps, of Westbury, Long Island, N. Y., the villa and grounds on Chastellux avenue, known as "Chastellux" for the owner, Mr. Lorillard Spencer. This is said to be one of the most expensive cottages in Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on Jamestown village the cottage on westerly side of Cole street for Mrs. Anna Cole, to Mrs. Matilda D. Respass of Boston, Mass.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Newport the house and grounds, known as "Engelhorn," on Washington street, inner harbor for the Angell estate, to Captain C. G. Calkins, U. S. N.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on Jamestown, on Conanicut Island, the Palmer and Campbell farm of 120 acres, about four miles out on the East Shore road, with farmhouse to Christian Anderson.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Newport, the house No. 14 Ayrauit street, for the heirs of the late Wm. Barber, to John C. Atwater.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to Mrs. Emma Allen the lower half of the block, No. 21 Green street, belonging to J. Alton Barker.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the Builders & Merchants Exchange the unfurnished flat, No. 15, on the easterly side of Colonial street, to E. B. Crawford, U. S. N.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to Mrs. Sophia Robinson the upper half of the house, corner of Spring and Brewer streets, belonging to Henry D. Delio.

Herbert L. Dyer has rented, through his Broadway office, for P. H. Horgan, the upper tenement at 39 Pond avenue to John Jenkins.

A Captain In the Ranks

By...
GEORGE
CARY
EGGLESTON

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CHAPTER VII.

DURING the next four or five days Guilford Duncan was kept busy with various small employments, some of them out of doors and some of them in the office. During this time Captain Hallam did not again engage him in conversation, but Duncan knew that the man of business was closely observing his work. He was not slow to discover that he was giving satisfaction. He saw that with each day the work assigned him was of a kind that required a higher intelligence than that of the day before.

Every evening the cashier paid him his day's wages, thus reminding him that he was not a salaried employee of the house, but a man working for wages from day to day.

Out of his first wages he had purchased a change of very cheap underwear, a towel and a cake of soap. Every morning about daylight he went to a scrubbed spot on the levee for a scrub and a swim. Then he washed out his towel and placed it, with his other small belongings, in a storage place he had discovered in a great lumber pile.

One morning when he entered the office Captain Hallam gave him several business letters to answer from memoranda scribbled upon them by clerks or others. He gave him also a memorandum in his own handwriting, saying:

"Cut that down if you can and make a telegram of it. I'll be back in half an hour or so. Have it ready for me."

The case was this: A huge steamboat lay at the levee loaded almost to the water's edge with grain, which Captain Hallam was more than anxious to hurry to New Orleans to meet a sudden temporary and very marked advance in that market. That morning the boat had been "tied up," as the phrase went—that is to say, she had been legally attached for debt at the suit of a firm in St. Louis. Until the attachment should be removed the boat must lie at Cairo in charge of a sheriff's officer. Captain Hallam wished to secure her immediate release, and to that end he purposed sending the telegram.

When he returned to the office Duncan handed him for inspection and signature the letters he had written.

"Here is the telegram also," he said, "but if you will pardon the impertinence I think you had better not send it, at least in the form you have given it."

"What's the matter?" quickly snapped Hallam.

"It binds you to more than I think you intend."

"Go on! Explain!"

"Why, I cannot help seeing that if you send this dispatch you will make yourself legally responsible, not only for the claim for which the boat is now attached, but also for every claim against her that may exist anywhere. There may be none such, or there may be many. In any case, I do not think you intend to assume them all."

"Go on! The boat must be got away. What do you advise?"

"That you go on her bond for this claim, which seems to me so clearly illegal that I think you can never be held upon the bond—and—"

"Remind me when this is over that you are to come to my house tonight for consultation on that point. Now go on."

"Well, by going on her bond for this claim instead of asking the creditors to release the boat on your promise as made in the telegram you can secure her immediate release, making yourself liable, at worst, for no more than the \$500 claimed."

"But if I do that, what is to prevent another tie-up at Memphis and another at Vicksburg and others wherever the boat may happen to land? She's in debt up to the top of her smokestacks all along the river."

"As you own the cargo and she can't carry another ton, why should you let her stop at all? I suppose the captain would do as you desire in that matter."

The captain understood. After half an hour spent in legal formalities the released steamboat cast loose from the wharf and backed out into the river.

Then Captain Hallam turned to Guilford Duncan and said:

"I've an idea that you'll do. If you like I'll put you at regular work at a monthly salary."

"I should like that."

"Very well. Now, where are you boarding?"

"Nowhere. I get what I want to eat at the booths down along the levee."

"But where do you sleep?"

"Among the big lumber piles down there on Fourth street."

"Captain Hallam looked at the young man for a moment with something like admiration in his eyes. Presently he said:

"You must live better now. There's a well furnished room above the office. It was my brother's quarters before he got married, and it is very comfortable. You can take it for your own. Give Dutch John, the scrub boy, half a dollar a week to take care of it for you, and that's all the rent you need pay. As for your meals, most young men in Cairo feed their faces at the hotel. But that's expensive, and what the proprietor calls his 'kuzene' is distinctly bad. There's a lady, however, Mrs. Deming, who furnishes very good 'square meals' I hear, over in Walnut street. You'd better try there, I think. She's what you would call a gentlewoman, but she needs all the money you'll pay her."

CHAPTER VIII.

AS the weeks and months went on the results of Guilford Duncan's work completely justified the confident assertion he had made to Captain Hallam that a capable man can learn anything if he really wants to.

He rapidly familiarized himself with the technicalities as well as with the methods and broad principles of business. He sat up till midnight for many nights in succession in order to learn from the head bookkeeper the rather scant mysteries of bookkeeping. By observing the gaugers who measured coal barges to determine their contents he quickly acquired skill in doing that.

It was so with everything. He was determined to master every art and mystery that in anywise pertained to business, whether the skill in question was or was not one that he was ever likely to need or to practice.

His diligence, his conscientiousness in work, his readiness of resource, his alert intelligence and his sturdy integrity daily commended him more and more to the head of the firm, and not many months had passed before every one in the office tacitly recognized the young Virginian as the confidential adviser and assistant of Captain Hallam himself, though no formal appointment of that kind had been made.

But no advance of salary came to the young man as a result. It was one of Captain Hallam's rules never to pay a man more for his services than he must and never to advance a man's salary until the advance was asked for.

Captain Hallam was in no fiber of his being a miser, but he acted always upon those cold blooded prudential principles that had brought him wealth. It was not money that this great captain of commerce worshiped, but success. Success was the one god of his idolatry. Outside of his business he was liberal in the extreme. Even in his business operations he never hesitated at lavish expenditure where such expenditure promised good results. But he regarded all unnecessary spending as waste, of the kind that imperils success.

In his cynical moments, indeed, he sometimes said that "if you have a valuable man in your employ you must keep him poor; otherwise you'll lose him." But in so saying he perhaps did himself an injustice. He was apt to feign a heartless selfishness that he did not feel.

Little by little Guilford Duncan had learned all this as he had learned business methods. He had at first modestly proposed to himself nothing more in the way of achievement than to make himself a valuable subordinate—a private or at most a corporal or a sergeant—in the ranks of the great army of work. But before many months had passed his modesty was compelled to yield somewhat to an increasingly clear understanding of conditions and possibilities. Somewhat to his own surprise he began to suspect himself of possessing capacities superior to those of the men about him and even superior to those of many men who had risen to high place in commerce and finance.

As Captain Hallam came more and more to rely upon the sagacity and character of this his most trusted man, he more and more brought young Duncan into those confidential conferences with the leading men of affairs which were frequently necessary in the planning and execution of important enterprises or in the meeting of difficulties and obstacles. In that way Duncan was brought into personal contact with the recognized masters, big and little, with railroad presidents, financiers, bankers, capitalists and other men whose positions were in a greater or less degree commanding.

At first he modestly held himself as nothing more than the tool and servitor of these great men, but presently he began to suspect that they were not very great men after all—to see that it was usually he himself who devised and suggested the enterprises that these men undertook, and he who saved them from mistakes in the execution of those enterprises.

Guilford Duncan had never in his life kept a diary. He regarded that practice as a useless puerility and usually an indulgence in morbid self-communing and unwholesome self-consciousness, but it was his practice sometimes late at night to set down upon paper such thoughts as had interested him during the day for the sole sake of formulating them in his own mind. Often he would in this way discuss with himself questions concerning which he had not yet matured his opinion.

"I've been in conference this day," he wrote one night, "with half a dozen nabobs—not great nabobs, but second rate ones. All this had not a new

thought into my mind. Why should not I, Guilford Duncan, make myself a leader, a captain or even a commanding general of affairs? But the man who would do things of any consequence in business ways must have money. The bank account is his tool chest."

"I suggested some combinations tonight to those nabobs, and they are going to carry them out. They would never have thought of the combinations but for my suggestion. But they can and will carry them out, with great credit and profit to themselves, because they have command of money. I could not even think of conducting such affairs, simply because I have no command of money."

"Very well, then. I shall proceed to get money, just as I should study to acquire skill in a profession or just as I should read up the law pertaining to a matter with which I must deal."

Duncan was greatly admired but little understood by his fellows in the service of the Hallam firm or by the similar people who thronged the town. His fellows in and out of the office were commonplace young men, all looking to the main chance alone and pursuing it with only such honesty of conduct as business prudence required. They felt no further interest in their work than such as was necessary to enable them to retain their places and their salaries.

Therefore they did not understand Guilford Duncan. Neither could they. They regarded with amazement and almost with incredulity his manifestations of sensitive honor and of unselfish loyalty to duty. They thought of him as a sort of freak or what we should nowadays call a crank.

Of course they could not fail to recognize his ability, but they thought him a good deal of a fool, nevertheless, for not taking selfish advantage of the opportunities that so frequently came to him. They could not understand why he should go out of his way, as he very often did, to render services to the firm which were in no way required or expected of him. Especially they could not understand why, when he had rendered such services in a way to attract Captain Hallam's pleased attention, he didn't "strike for something better," as they phrased their thought.

In one especial case their amazement over his neglect of an opportunity bred something like contempt of him in their minds. It was the practice of the Hallams to keep a fleet of heavily laden coal barges in a bend of the river above the town, bringing them down one by one to the coal yards at "the point" below the city as they were needed. One day in the early winter, a coal gauger being off duty, Duncan volunteered to go up to the bend in his stead and measure the coal in a great fleet of barges that had just arrived.

He found the barges unsafely be-towed and suggested to the captain of the Hallam yard tugboat that he should tow them into a securer anchorage. As night was at hand, the captain of the tug refused, saying that he would attend to the matter on the morrow.

That night the first storm of the winter broke upon the river, lashing it to fury and threatening with destruction every species of craft that might venture away from moorings.

About midnight one of Duncan's bedroom windows was blown in, scattering glass and fragments of sash over his bed and startling him out of sleep.

Instantly the thought of the exposed coal barges flashed into his mind. He knew that they were utterly unfit to ride out a storm, being nothing more than great oblong boxes loaded nearly to their gunwales with coal. He remembered, too, the exposed position in which they had been left for the night.

Hastily drawing on his clothing, he hurried to the landing place of the yard tug. He found no preparations making there for any attempt to save the barges and their enormously rich cargoes or even to rescue the helpless men who had been left on board of them. The engineer of the tug, who always slept on board, was there, and so were the two deck hands and the fireman, but the fires were banked, and the captain had not responded to the duty call of the tempest.

As the immediate representative and chief lieutenant of Captain Hallam, Guilford Duncan was recognized as a man somewhat entitled to give orders. On this occasion he promptly assumed so much more of authority as did not strictly belong to him.

He instantly ordered the engineer to get up steam. He directed one of the two deck hands to go hurriedly to the tug captain's bedroom and order him to come to the tug at once.

As he rattled off his orders for putting on steam, he placed all the fenders in position, batten down the hatches and doing all else that might render the tug fitter for the perilous service that he intended to exact of her, his voice took on the old ring of battle, and his commands came quick, sharp and penetrating from his set lips, like those of an officer placing guns in position for a desperate fight.

The captain, who was also sole pilot of the tug, so far obeyed the order sent to him as to come to the tug landing. But when he looked out upon the storm lashed river he positively refused to obey Duncan's order to go to the wheel.

"I'll never take the tug out in such a storm as this," he said doggedly.

"But think, man! There are twenty men or more up there on those coal barges whose lives simply must be saved. And there is a hundred thousand dollars' worth of coal there that may go to the bottom any minute."

"I can't help that. I tell you the tug couldn't live a minute in such a storm."

"In other words," answered Duncan, "with measureless contempt in his tone, 'you are a miserable coward, a white livered wretch, whose life wouldn't be worth saving if it were in danger. Go back to your bed.'"

Then, turning to the engineer and the two deck hands, he asked hoarsely: "Will you men stand to your duty while I go to the wheel?"

"We're with you while she floats, cap'n," said the engineer. "I always did hate a coward."

"Now you got steam enough?"

"Yes, 100 pounds pressure to the square inch, and she'll need it all."

"All right. Cut her off," commanded Duncan as he stepped to his post in the pilot house.

He knew, of course, that he was taking terrible risks. Having no pilot's license, he had no legal right to be at the wheel. Should disaster overtake the tug he would be personally liable for the insurance forfeited by his act in taking her out in contravention of the judgment of her captain and pilot. Worse still, should any life be lost in the adventure Guilford Duncan would be held to answer for manslaughter.

Well educated lawyer that he was, he knew all these facts. He perfectly understood the fearful responsibilities he was taking upon himself, yet he faltered not nor failed. There was no moment's hesitation in his mind. There were lives in peril up there in the bend and a vast property exposed to destruction. There was a chance that by taking these risks he might save both. All that is best in the soul impulse of the soldier was his inspiration. He would do his duty—though that duty was in nowise his except as he had made it his—and let consequences look out for themselves.

As the tug quitted her moorings and began her voyage up the river Duncan caught a glimpse of Captain Hallam's form hurrying toward the landing. Almost immediately the tug began to plunge in perilous fashion, thrusting her head under the waves and shipping water enough to dampen the fires and diminish steam pressure in a way that threatened failure to the enterprise.

Failure in the work of rescue was the only thing that Guilford Duncan feared.

He had already had the hatches securely battened down so that no water could find its way into the hold, but when he saw that water was rapidly rushing with every sea into the furnace room, threatening with extinction the fires that could alone give power to the vessel, he called one of the deck hands to the wheel and, instructing him as to the course to be laid, himself hurriedly inspected ship. With the aid of the other deck hand he quickly removed from how to stern everything that had weight. Then he and the deck hand and fireman, with some aid from the engineer, proceeded to shovel the coal supply from its bunkers forward of the live room into the captain's cabin aft of the furnaces.

This done, the tug no longer ran her prow into and under the tremendous seas, but rode over them instead, shipping no further water.

Then Duncan returned to the pilot house and a few minutes later reached the imperiled fleet of coal barges.

There havoc had already begun. Three barges had gone down, and two men had been drowned. The rest of the barges were riding so uneasily that their seams were opening, and the water that must presently swamp them was finding its insidious way through their sides and bottoms.

When the tug appeared all the men on board the coal barges clamored piteously to be taken off at once.

"Stand to your duty, men!" shouted Duncan. "Don't be cowards! Do your part of the work, and we'll save all of you and all the coal! Only obey orders promptly, and I'll be responsible for the rest! Go to the pumps and answer every command promptly!"

He then ordered flaming torches kindled on every barge, and in the light thus created he was able to tow one after another of the coal boats into that harbor of safety in which the tug captain should have moored them during the day before, the men meanwhile pumping to keep the water down.

Then, with his clothing drenched and frozen stiff upon him, he steered the tug back to her landing place through the now receding storm.

Kennedy, the tug captain, was there, waiting. As Duncan came ashore Kennedy said wearily:

"If I get my discharge for this I'll prosecute you for piloting without a license."

The ice incased and half frozen young man made no reply. He simply hurried ashore.

As he mounted to the top of the levee, though it was only a little after daylight, Duncan encountered Captain Will Hallam, who stood there waiting for him.

"Go to the hotel," said the employer. "I've ordered a piping hot bath for you there and a blazing wood fire. There's nothing like a wood fire after a chill like such as you've had. When you get good and warm go to bed. When you wake naturally telegraph to the office for me, and we'll breakfast together. I've ordered the breakfast. The hotel keeper thinks it will bankrupt him or make his fortune to furnish it, but that doesn't matter. Get warm and get some sleep. Sleep as long as you can."

"I don't think I care for sleep," answered the half frozen and wholly exhausted young man. "But would you mind sending Dutch John to me at the hotel? I'd like to have him rub me down with some Turkish towels after my hot bath. Tell him I have a dollar for him if he rubs me well."

"That fellow is certainly a new brand," muttered Captain Hallam to himself as he walked away up the levee, "but he's 'triple X' for endurance and modesty and courage and all the rest of it. What a fighter he must have been! I'd like to see him in a hot battle if I were bullet proof myself. I'll bet bonds to brickbats he got all the fight there was in them out of his men. But why doesn't he look out for his own interests. I wonder? I'm still paying him the salary on which he began. Any other man in my employ who could have done one-tenth of what he has done would have made me pay three times as much by this time. But, then, that's the reason. It's just because he is that sort that he hasn't bothered about an increase of salary. By George, I'll give it to him without the asking! I never did such a thing before in all my life. It will startle the office people out of their wits, but they need startling, and as for their wits, well—"

Obviously young Duncan's performance of that stormy night had awakened Captain Hallam to enthusiasm. He was not much given to enthusiasm, but this one was thoroughly genuine.

"Yes, by George," he said between his clinched teeth, "I'll multiply that fellow's salary by three and let the office people wonder! Perhaps it will give them a hint. No, it won't. Or at least they won't take a hint. But, anyhow, I'll do it if only for what the newspapers call 'dramatic effect.'"

Entering the office, where at this hour the clerks were assembling, Captain Hallam said in his figurative fashion:

"That fellow Duncan has got more cogs in his gearing wheel than all the rest of you put together. You call him a freak; you call him eccentric because he isn't like you. Now, let me tell you that that's a sort of eccentricity that you'd do well to cultivate. The less you are like yourselves and the more you're like him the better it will be for you. He thinks. You don't. He does all he can. You do as little as you can. He shall have his reward. He shall have a salary three times that of the best man in the office. And, more than that, he shall have the right to command here. Whatever orders he gives shall be obeyed, just as if they were my own. He is your model to imitate, so far as you can. But most of you can't."

That was the very longest speech that Captain Will Hallam had ever made in his life. It was not without effect. It did not inspire any of the clerks to fresh endeavor or to a more conscientious service. But it made every one of them an implacable enemy of Guilford Duncan and kindled every one of them with an insatiable desire to injure him whenever occasion might offer.

CHAPTER IX.

HOW did you come to do that?" That was the first question Captain Hallam fired at Duncan after the hotel waiter had gotten the room to bring a further supply of coffee and broiled bacon.

"Why, it's simple enough," answered Duncan, with a touch of embarrassment in his tone. "You see, I was up there yesterday gauging coal. I knew the barges were in a dangerous position, and so when the storm broke there wasn't anything else to do but get into my clothes and send the tug up there to the rescue."

"But it wasn't your business to look after the coal up in the bend?"

Duncan slowly drank three sips of coffee before answering that an early questioning remark. Then he leaned forward and said slowly and with emphasis:

"I conceive it to be my business and my duty, as well as my pleasure, to do all that I can to promote the interest of the man who employs me."

"But that was a risky thing to do. You took your life in your hands, you know?"

"I suppose I did, but that's a small matter. There were twenty other lives in danger. And what is one man's life when there is a duty to be done? We've all got to die some time."

Captain Hallam did not utter the thought that was in him. That thought was:

"Well, of all the queer men I have ever had to deal with you are certainly the queerest. Still, I think I understand you, and that's queerer still."

"What do you want, Duncan, for last night's work?"

Duncan looked at his companion for half a minute before answering. Then he said:

"I want that tug captain of yours discharged."

"Why?"

"Because he's a coward and an utterly unfit man. Human life may depend upon his courage at any moment, and he has no courage."

"Is that all you want?"

"Yes. That's all."

"Why don't you demand an increase in your salary? Anybody else would."

But perhaps you don't care for a bigger salary. You're a queer sort, you know."

"Oh, yes, I care very much for an increase," answered Duncan.

"Then why didn't you seize upon the opportunity to ask for it?"

"Must I tell you frankly?"

"I wish you would. It might help me to understand you."

"Well, it is simple enough. You gave me employment when I was desperately in need of it. I should be an ingrate if I did not consider your interests in all that I do. I think I ought to have a larger salary than you are now paying me. I think I earn it, and it has been my purpose to ask for it when the proper time should come."

"Then why haven't you been in a hurry to ask for it now? There couldn't be a better time."

"Pardon me, but I cannot agree with you. It so happens that just at this moment I have several very important matters of yours in my charge. You have entrusted them to me, and they have come so exclusively under my control that nobody else, not even you, could conduct them to a successful issue so well as I can. Under such circumstances, of course, I cannot make any personal demand upon you without indecency. To do so would be to take advantage of your necessities. It would amount to a threat that if you refused my demands I would abandon these enterprises and leave you to get out of all their difficulties as best you could. Don't you see, Captain Hallam, that under such circumstances I simply could not make a demand upon you for more salary or for anything else of personal advantage to myself?"

"No, I don't see it at all, and yet somehow I seem to understand you. If I were in your place I'd regard these circumstances as trump cards, and I'd lead them for all they are worth. So would any other man in the Mississippi valley or anywhere else, I think."

"That may perhaps be so, and I suppose I am 'queer,' as you say. But to me it would seem a despicable thing to take advantage of the fact that you need me in these affairs of yours. You have bidden me be frank. I will be so. When I came to Cairo I sought work of the hard physical kind at the small wages that such work commands. You quickly gave me better work and larger pay than I had expected to earn for months to come. Little by little you have advanced me in your regard until now I mean to order your consideration."

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Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

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Fall and Winter Woolens,

comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This is done in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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18 bushels, \$1.75

Price at works,

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Common, 9c. a bushel, \$8 for 100 bushel.

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cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large size, 10 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

The editor looked over the manuscript submitted by the village poet and frowned.

"Here is one line," he said, "in which you speak of 'the music of the elder press.' How would you undertake to imitate the 'music' of the elder press?"

"I should think it might be done with a juke harp," answered the poet.

—Chicago Tribune.

"Like father, like son," quoted the high school boy. "We've got a railroad president's son in our class, and you ought to see how he works the faculty for immunity."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hicks—My hair comes out in handfuls. If it keeps on I'll soon be bald.

Cwick—Nonsense. If it keeps on you can never be bald.—Boston Transcript.

A CAPTAIN IN THE RANKS.
CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

science. When you first brought me into contact with the big men of affairs—more or less big—I was oppressed with an exaggerated sense of their greatness. Presently I discovered that, while you are always deferential toward them, you are distinctly their superior in intellect and in your grasp of affairs. You allow them to think that they are your masters, while in fact you never fail to have your way, and to compel them and the many millions of other people's money whose use they control to your own purposes."

At this point Hallam uttered a low chuckle.

"A little later I discovered another fact," continued Duncan. "It slowly dawned upon my mind that you put me forward in your conferences with them because you valued my suggestions and my intuitive more than you did theirs. Thinking of that, I came at last to the conclusion that I must, in fact, be superior to these men in those qualities that originate, execute, achieve; otherwise, with your genius for affairs, you would have suppressed me and listened to them."

Again Hallam chuckled.

"Then another thought occurred to me. The only reason why they can execute plans that I conceive, while I cannot, is that they have considerable money of their own and command of much greater sums than their own, while I have neither. They have the tools and the materials; I have neither. The clumsiest mechanic who has tools and materials to work with can do things that the most skillful mechanic who has neither tools nor materials cannot do."

"I have decided, therefore, to possess myself of tools and materials in order that I may make myself a master workman and do my part in the great nation building enterprises of the time and country."

"Would you mind explaining what you mean by that?" interrupted Hallam.

"What is going on here in the west does not impress you in the same way in which it impresses me," said Duncan. "You men of affairs are just now beginning to do the very greatest work of nation building that has ever been done since time began, but you are so close to your work that you do not appreciate its colossal proportions. You have no perspective. In that I have the advantage of you. May I go on and set forth the whole of my thought?"

"Yes; certainly. I want to hear. Go on."

"Well, then, let me explain and illustrate. A little while ago, in going over your accounts, I discovered that the cotton and grain you shipped from Cairo to New York must be five times transferred from one car to another. That entailed enormous and needless expense in addition to the delay. A few weeks ago I suggested to a conference of railroad nabobs at your house that you should organize a line of through freight cars, which should be loaded at Cairo, St. Louis, Chicago or anywhere else in the west and hauled through to New York, Boston or anywhere else in the east without breaking bulk. The saving of expense was so obvious that you put a hundred thousand dollars into the line, and the railroad magnates made specially good terms for the hauling of the car. You expect and will get dividends from your investment. The railroad men see profit for their companies in the operation of the line. That is all that you and they foresee of advantage. In my view that is the very smallest part of the matter."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, taking cotton as a basis of reckoning, this through line system of transportation, owned independently of the railroads, will make an important saving in the cost of raw materials to the owners of New England mills. They will run more expeditiously and set more looms a-going than they would have done without the through line's cheapening of raw material. They will pay better wages and reap larger profits. They will produce more goods, and they will sell them at a smaller price. The farmer in the west will pay less for his cotton goods and get more for his grain because of the through line's cheapening of transportation. He and his wife and his children will dress better at less cost than they otherwise could do. Bear in mind that the line's cars will carry other things than cotton. The people of the east will get their breadstuffs and their bacon and their beef far cheaper because of its existence than they otherwise could."

"Now, again, a little while ago you were in Washington. You found it necessary to execute certain papers and to file them in Chicot county, Ark., before a certain fixed date. You ordered me by telegraph to prepare the papers and bring them to you in Washington in the speediest way possible in order that I might carry them within the time limit to their destination. I started for Washington within five minutes by the quickest possible route, preparing the papers on the train. I had to change cars five times between Cairo and Washington and seven times more between Washington and Memphis. All that will presently be changed. The railroads of this country, together with the new ones now building, will presently be consolidated into great systems. Transportation, both as to freight and as to passengers, is now done at retail, and the cost is enormous. It will, after a while, be done at wholesale and at a proportionate reduction in cost."

"Now, the thought that is in my mind is this: We have got to build this great nation anew upon lines marked out by the events of the last few years. The war has been costly, enormously costly. It has saddled the country with a debt of about \$3,000,000,000, besides the incalculable waste, but it has awakened a great national self-consciousness which will speedily pay off the debt and incidentally develop the resources of the country in a way never dreamed of before. These resources, so far as they are undeveloped or only partially developed, lie mainly in the west and south. It is our duty to develop them."

"The government is building a railroad to the Pacific coast. That, when it is done, will annex a vast and singularly fruitful country to the Union."

"Why do you not include the south in your reckoning?" asked Hallam.

"I do. Under the new conditions the south will produce more cotton than it ever did, and its coal and iron resources will be enormously developed, but the south is for the present handicapped by disturbed conditions and a disorganized labor system. It will be long before that region shall take its full share in national development—in what I call 'nation building.'"

"Pardon me for wandering so far afield. I have meant only to show you what I regard as the true character of the work that you and your associates are doing. Now, I wish and intend to do my share in that work. To that end



"Why do you not include the south in your reckoning?"

I must have money of my own and that control of other people's money which comes only to men who have money of their own. I don't care a fig for money for its own sake. I want it as a tool with which I may do my work."

"I think I understand you," answered Hallam after a few minutes' reflection. "You shall have the tools. You have already put away two-thirds of your salary from month to month. I have today multiplied that salary by three. You'll soon have 'grub stakes' for any enterprise you may choose to enter upon, but that isn't all. If it were it would mean that I am to lose you presently. I don't mean to do that. You are too good a man for a clerk. I propose to make of you a partner in all my outside enterprises. I must go now. I've five people to meet at 10 o'clock. Come to me after that hour if you're sufficiently rested and we'll talk business."

"But how about Kennedy and his discharge?" asked Duncan.

"Oh, that's settled. I've sent him his quitclaim papers, and he's your enemy for all time. You can stand that."

"Yes, so long as you are my friend."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CARE OF THE EAR.

Never put anything in the ear for the relief of toothache.

Never wear cotton in the ears if they are discharging.

Never apply a poultice to the inside of the canal of the ear.

Never drop anything into the ear unless it has been previously warmed.

Never use anything but a syringe and warm water for cleansing the ears.

Never strike or box a child's ears. This has been known to rupture the drumhead and cause incurable deafness.

Never wet the hair if you have any tendency to deafness. Wear an oiled silk cap when bathing and refrain from diving.

Never scratch the ears with anything but the finger if they itch. Do not use the head of a pin, hairpins, penicil tips or anything of that nature.

Never meddle with the ear if a foreign body enters it. Leave it absolutely alone and have a physician attend to it.

All He Needed.

A number of Wall street men at luncheon one day were discussing the remarkable ability of a certain operator in the street to weather any financial storm.

"Why," said one of the financiers, "that chap's a wonder. I don't know how many times they've had him against the wall, yet he always contrives to get away."

"I have heard it said," observed another, "that Blank is resourceful enough to make a living on a desert island."

"Yes, he could do that, too," affirmed the first speaker, "if there were another man on the island."—Harper's Weekly.

The Perfect Spanish Beggar.

There is a calm dignity about the Spaniard of every class which will strike a stranger. Even the beggars, of whom, goodness knows, there are plenty, seem to stand on a higher platform than their confreres in other lands. In our country the statutory address is, "Could you spare me a copper?" but a Spanish beggar thus addressed us at a railway station, and we gave him address as typical of his class, "O senorito, da me un almoina, y rogare por su feliz viaje!" which may be translated into English thus: "Oh, little gentleman, give me an alms, and I will pray for you a happy journey."—Chambers' Journal.

A Singular Epitaph.

At Annapolis, N. S., and in the military cemetery attached to old Fort Anne is a tombstone with the following odd inscription:

Here Lyeth the Body of

Margaret Whinnit.

Born the 6th day of April, 1723, and Dyed the 24th of February, 1722.

The singular part of the epitaph is that the child, according to the engraving on the headstone, died nearly a year before its birth.

Interpreted.

"Father," asked the youth, "what is your understanding of the saying, 'The race is not always to the swift?'"

"Practically, my son," replied the wise father, "it means that in the race of life the fast men don't usually come out ahead."—Catholic Standard and Times.

WONDERFUL MIRAGES.

Those Seen in the Winter Twilights in Northern Alaska.

The most wonderful mirages ever beheld by mortal eyes are those that are seen in the twilight winter days in northern Alaska. These remarkable ghastly pictures of things, both imaginary and real, are mirrored on the surface of the waste plains instead of upon the clouds or in the atmosphere. Mirid lakes and water courses fringed with vegetation are to be seen pictured as real as life on the surface of the snow, while grassy mounds, stumps, trees, logs, etc., which have an actual existence some place on the earth's surface, are outlined against mountains of snow in all kinds of fantastic shapes. Some of these objects are distorted and magnified into the shapes of huge, ungainly animals and reptiles of enormous proportions. The fogs and mists are driven across these wastes by the winds, and as the objects referred to loom up in the flying vapors they appear like living creatures and seem to be actually moving rapidly across the plain.

At other times they appear high in the air, but this is a characteristic of the northern mirages that are seen near the seashore. When the vapors and mists are driven out to sea the images mirrored in them appear to be lunging through the waters at a terrific rate of speed, dashing the spray high in the air, while huge breakers roll over them and outward toward the mountainous islands beyond and against which they all appear to be dashing. Monstrous serpents, apparently several hundred feet long, sometimes with riders on their backs, men on horseback thirty to fifty feet in height, animals and birds of all kinds of horrible shapes and colors seem to be scurrying past, racing and chasing each other until they are lost in the twilight fogs or dashed to pieces upon the rocky islands mentioned above and which are twenty miles out to sea.

THE RED SQUIRREL.

He Stores Very Little Food For Use In Winter.

In Maine—in fact, all over New England—red squirrels do not put by great hoards of any kind for winter use. When a Maine red squirrel has filled itself with acorns and beechnuts it will hide a few here and there—under leaves, in hollow logs, in cracks of rifted trees and among stone heaps.

An average red squirrel, having the run of an oak grove in the fall of the year, may in the course of two weeks hide away from two to four quarts of acorns, though they will be in perhaps twenty different places, and in no instance which we have noted has any nut been shelled.

The squirrel which plans a board of nuts and makes deliberate preparations for winter is the little chipmunk, or striped squirrel, which seeks winter quarters soon after heavy frosts and which remains in hiding all winter. The chipmunks often hide as many as two quarts of shelled beechnuts in one place. Their storehouses are, as a rule, under the ground, in sloping and sandy soil, the burrows having been dug with true engineering skill, so that no fresh air can draw them out.

It is believed that most observing woodsmen will say that the red squirrels of this vicinity seldom make large caches of provisions for winter consumption and never shell the stored nuts. In fact, the red species have no need to pay much heed to such matters, as they are abroad and active in the coldest days of winter as much as they are in midsummer, so precautions for food are not demanded. As the red squirrels subsist for a good part of the year upon the cones of pines and spruces, which hang to the limbs, they do not care how deep or hard the snow may be, feeling secure in finding all the food they want among the tree-tops.—Bangor News.

Courage.

The greater part of the courage that is needed in the world is not of a heroic kind. Courage may be displayed in everyday life as well as in historic fields of action. There needs, for example, the common courage to be honest, the courage to resist temptation, the courage to speak the truth, the courage to be what we really are and not to pretend to be what we are not, the courage to live honestly within our own means and not dishonestly upon the means of others.—Smiles.

Indian Ocean Serpents.

Among the most venomous serpents in the world are the marine snakes of the Indian ocean. They are the dread of fishermen, and it sometimes happens that vessels are obliged to thread their cables through barrels to prevent the reptiles from swarming on board. Great numbers of them may often be seen floating on the surface of the water as if asleep. They are exceedingly fierce and will commonly attack human beings without provocation.

When the Raven Was Milk White.

According to Mohammedan belief, the ravens which Noah took with him on the ark were both pure white. When the ark was being riding the billows of the flood for thirty-three days one of the giraffes died, and the carcass was thrown overboard. No sooner had it struck the water than the ravens pounced upon it. For this Noah cursed them, and since that day they have been coal black.

The Disappointment.

May—it was too bad that Miss Trills disappointed the audience at the amateur performance. Elaine—But she didn't. She was able to appear after all. May—Yes, but it was generally supposed that she would not be able to appear.

In Anticipation.

Howell—Howell is always borrowing trouble. Powell—Yes; he's the kind of fellow who, if he thought he was going to get fat, would go out and walk off the weight before he got it.

The exact distance to either the north or south pole from the equator is 6,000 miles.

ORCHARD SPRAYING.

The writer's twenty-four acre orchard, which has recently come into bearing, will be sprayed for the first time this year. The work will be carried on under the supervision of the Iowa experiment station at Ames, and the orchard will be handled as an experimental tract, a portion of which will be left unsprayed with a view to serving as a check and demonstrating the advantage of commercial spraying. We hope to be in shape when the crop is harvested in the fall to present tabulated results. The estimates for the spraying materials needed for the three or four treatments are: Copper sulphate, 900 pounds; acetate of lead, 75 pounds; arsenate of soda, 30 pounds; Paris green, 50 pounds. The second and third materials mentioned will be used in the manufacture of arsenate of lead. One spraying will be given just after the leaf buds break and before the blossoms open, a second just after the blossoms fall. For both of these Paris green will be used, as its particles are heavy and more readily settle into the tube at the blossom end of the apple, where 50 per cent of the larvae of the codling moth feed before they enter the core. Two later sprayings will be given with the arsenate of lead, the first from fifteen to twenty days after the blossoms fall and the last between the middle of July and the first of August to prevent the attack of the late brood of codling moths. With each of the four sprayings mentioned the Bordeaux mixture will be used for the purpose of guarding against the fungous diseases. This is made by dissolving one pound of copper sulphate in eleven gallons of water and adding an equal weight of stone lime. The arsenate of lead mentioned is sufficient for two sprayings of 2,050 gallons each, or a pound to fifty-seven gallons of water. The work will be done with a horsepower sprayer with a tank of 200 gallons capacity. The spraying is done with the wind, which reduces the danger to the operator from the poison spray to practically nothing. A jumper, overalls, pair of gauntlet gloves and broad brimmed oil hat complete the outfit. Numerous instances have come under our notice during the past year in which sprayed orchards in localities where the practice was not common were the only ones to bear any marketable fruit. The time is at hand when, with the orchard as with every other line of agricultural work, it is realized that the best possible results are only obtainable through the application of the most scientific and practical methods.

GOING TO LAW.

Going to law for the purpose of getting even or securing what one may consider his legal rights seems to have as great fascination for a certain class of people as gambling or drink has for others. And in time cases out of ten its effects in a moral as well as a financial way are just about as disastrous. There came under our notice the other day the case of a Kansas farmer who four years ago was worth \$20,000. In some manner, not stated, six of his steers got mixed up in a bunch of a neighbor's cattle and were shipped to Kansas City. Our lawing friend followed the shipment to the stockyards and recovered three head. He then sued his neighbor for the other three, valued at \$75, his claim being finally allowed. Later he brought suit against the railroad over which the shipment was made for \$1,500. Although he has spent every cent of his fortune of \$20,000, he still is not satisfied and is desirous of continuing the suit as a pauper and asks the state to pay the costs, a request which the judge having jurisdiction has very sensibly denied. We admit this is an extreme case, but in principle it is exactly typical of thousands of cases in which, for the sake of getting even and wreaking vengeance, men have sacrificed fortunes, good name, peace of mind and everything else that makes life worth living. If you have a grievance, by all means try to have the matter settled by arbitration. If this fails, be satisfied with the first decision of the court and quit, for you may rest assured that there will be lawyers at hand who will magnify the injustice which you have suffered merely for the sake of transferring the contents of your pocketbook to their own and who, moreover, will drop your case like a hot poker the minute your money is gone. Live at peace with your neighbors.

THE HABIT OF INDUSTRY.

There is probably no habit that can be inculcated in the boy and girl that will bring greater return or upon which in after life they will look back with a greater feeling of thankfulness than that of industry. It is admitted that the fixing of the habit requires much patience and thought on the part of the parents, who often realize that they can do this or that thing in much less time than would be required in giving necessary direction to the boy or girl, but if pains are taken it will generally prove effort well invested. It is surprising how early in life the children can be taught to help in the little things and even more surprising to note how willing they usually are to render such service as may be in their power. So taught they soon come to realize that the home circle is a little democracy in which each one is the recipient of certain services and favors, in return for which he should willingly give an equivalent in kind so far as lies in his power. An early placing of the child on such a basis will go far toward eliminating some of the most perplexing problems involved in his rearing and education.

John F. Figg

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MARVELOUS CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when he was four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. We had all the doctors around us and some from larger places, but no one helped him a particle. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I had to bandage his limbs and arms; his scalp was just dreadful. I used many kinds of patent medicines before trying the Cuticura Remedies—all to no avail."

"A friend teased me to try Cuticura. At last I consented, when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time, and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies; the Cuticura Soap helped as well as the Ointment. He was better in two months; in six months he was well; but I gave him the Cuticura Resolvent one year,—using twelve bottles, I think,—and always used the Cuticura Soap for bathing, and now a good deal. He was four years old before he was well, and his skin became perfectly fair when cured. I give you permission to publish this letter for I am always glad to do good when I can. I think I have told you all there is necessary to tell." Mrs. R. L. Kiser, Oct. 24, 1905. Pierson, N. H.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Eczema from Pimples to Scalds, from Infancy to Old Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Cystostein Coated Pills, 25c. per box of 30, may be had of all druggists). A single bottle often cures the most distressing cases, when all other remedies, and even the best physicians, fail. Foster Drug Co., Inc., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. "How to Cure Disfiguring Eczema" and "All About the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Nails."

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, May 26, 1906.

Next year the President, it is said, is to make another extended Western trip.

Senator Allison says that Congress can adjourn by June 20. Let us hope it will do so.

The Democratic conventions in the West are calling for Bryan to be their Moses in 1908 with substantial unanimity. It looks now as though the Western leader might have a third term—of trying.

The railroads, the packing concerns and the oil trust have had a world of trouble during the past year. It might have been better for them had they followed the example of the paper trust and capitulated.

About one-half of the women teachers in Kansas City, Mo., are going to resign to get married. Perhaps some of their Eastern sisters may like to take their places. That is if future prospects hold good.

The Industrial Trust Company of Providence have bought another bank. This time the Old National Bank of Providence has come into their possession. The Industrial Trust Company is one of the big banks of the country and constantly growing bigger.

One of the large railway systems is preparing to put phonographs in the place of human announcers of the names of stations and the time for the departure of trains. It will seem strange to have a silvery distinctness take the place of an unintelligible gurgle.

It does not look as though the people were going to be able to use the Stone Bridge for another year at least. The original contract called for its completion July 16 this year. But with the law suits on hand and the other delays July 16 next year will probably come much nearer the date.

The Addicks crowd have surrendered in Delaware. The Legislature is to be called together and Henry A. Dupont elected United States Senator. Dupont twice refused the Senatorship if he was to be equipped with Addicks. For the first time in many years Delaware will have two Republican United States Senators.

The House of Representatives has passed the bill giving to the secretary of the treasury authority to issue gold certificates in denominations of not less than \$5, instead of not less than \$20, as now provided by law. It also gives to national banks authority to place in circulation such portion of their circulating notes in the denomination of \$5 as the secretary may authorize.

It is reported that the Government proposes to proceed against the Standard Oil Co. not only for alleged violation of the Elkins anti-rebate law but also for disregard of the Sherman anti-trust law. Evidence has been obtained which it is said tends to show that the Standard has been maintaining a monopoly and restraining trade, which is distinctly prohibited by the Sherman act.

The Senate has amended the immigration law so that now no emigrant can be admitted who cannot read some language and who does not have at least twenty-five dollars on his arrival. The tax on emigrants is varied from two to five dollars. There are many other amendments to the existing law introduced to restrict immigration. In the course of the discussion the steamship companies were scored by many Senators, for bringing in the large class of undesirable emigrants.

There has been much talk in the papers of late about a new hotel for Newport. We hope it will materialize, but the real estate men and many others are very skeptical about the project. The promoters of the scheme, as far as they are known, are not men to inspire confidence in the success of the plan. A diligent inquiry among those who ought to know fails to locate the sale of any property in the city for the location of such a hotel. It also fails to locate any one who proposes to furnish the money. We greatly fear that for another year, at least, we shall see only a "hotel on paper." To our mind it is quite certain that no big hotel will arise in Newport till the people of the city take hold of the matter themselves and put good money into it instead of sending it after wildcat schemes in some other sections of the country.

Besides the charter the taxpayers of Newport will be called upon to vote on two other propositions on June 6th; the one to bond the city for \$50,000 for new sidewalks, and the other to purchase additional land on Broadway adjoining the city asylum. The first proposition, while a very desirable one, should have had coupled with it an appropriation for the improvement of Thames street. It would have then, in all probability, been approved by the taxpayers. As it is its adoption is doubtful. The second proposition to buy more land on Broadway and the city poor is all right in itself. The land is also offered at a reasonable figure, probably much cheaper than it can be bought for a few years hence. As a matter of business economy this purchase would be a good thing for the city.

Party Disgruntled.

It is common talk among the politicians that conference which will involve a big fight in the city this fall is impending, says the Providence Tribune. Men from almost every ward have been asked if they would participate and almost without exception they have responded satisfactorily to those who are advancing the plan. These men are young Democrats and they represent the element which is most bitterly opposed to the plan which thus far has been carried on with success and which in brief turns over the Democratic party to the so-called independent forces.

It is an interesting fact which has not been disputed that with the single exception of Col. Goddard and Rathbone Gardner there is not one single individual in this movement who has in many years been affiliated either directly or indirectly with the Republican party. Except nationally Mr. Gardner has not associated himself with the Republicans, having been a candidate on the Democratic Assembly ticket a year ago. Regardless of this, the younger element of the Democracy is out to fight these men and to declare for a straight Democratic ticket.

They claim that if the arranged programme goes through there won't be any Democratic party left, regardless of whether victory or defeat perches on the banner of the men who are setting up the programme. In brief, their assertion is that if Col. Goddard wins he will go to Washington free to participate in the Republican caucus, where he will naturally go. They maintain that a non-partisan member of a body which shapes national party politics is an impossibility, and that even if it were possible the man who posed as such would be entirely without influence, being barred from participation in both Republican and Democratic caucuses at Washington.

It is probable that the Assembly nominations are influencing this proposed action more than the matter of the selection of a United States Senator. The younger Democrats are fearful that the plan of campaign which has been mapped out contemplates naming for the Assembly ticket a long list of ex-Republicans, like Col. Spooner, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Bullock and so on, and they are strongly opposed to this.

Democratic Reformers.

The New York Sun claims that the convention of 1832, which nominated Jackson for his second term, declared, in its platform, "That the indiscriminate removal of public officers for a mere difference of political opinion is a gross abuse of power; and that the doctrine lately boldly preached in the United States Senate that 'To the victors belong the spoils of the vanquished' is detrimental to the interests, corrupting to the morals and dangerous to the liberties of the country."

Marcy, the author of the "To the victor belongs the spoils of the enemy" phrase never, says a Western Exchange, heard that Jackson's convention denounced him for his doctrine. Nor did Benton, nor Jackson. The answer which Van Buren, Jackson's secretary of state, made to one of the protesters against the administration's policy of the "clean sweep" was, "We give no reasons for our removals."

When, a year or two after Appomattox, Thomas A. Jenckes of Rhode Island began his crusade for reform in the civil service, and incidentally assailed Jackson for debauching the service by his spoils policy, the country laughed at him. The country did not laugh at Jenckes' attacks on Jackson, but it laughed because it did not believe the Jackson policy could be changed. Some of the country said the policy ought not to be changed. The truth is, of course, that the convention of 1832 which nominated Jackson for a second term did not frame a platform at all, but only declared for a two-thirds requirement in making the nominations for President and vice president, and commended Jackson for his "purity, patriotism and talents."

The convention which adopted the civil service resolution which the New York Sun quotes was a convention of young men which met in Washington in May, 1832, to endorse the National Republicans' nomination of Clay, who was to be Jackson's opponent in the campaign. A civil service reformer would have received about the same sort of treatment at the convention of 1832, which put up Jackson that one of Cromwell's Ironsides would have got had he applied for an office from Charles II.

What the newspapers outside of the State don't know about Rhode Island's political affairs would fill many a large volume. The advice they are giving us just now on United States Senatorial matters is entirely gratuitous and is worth just about what it costs. In due time Rhode Island will choose her Senator to suit herself, or at least will suit the majority of herself, and the breath wasted by these outside advisers will not have a feather's weight in the choice.

The Roosevelt-Tillman partnership seems to have been dissolved. Parties indebted to the firm should hand in their checks at the White House; Senator Tillman will pay all claims against the firm.—Chattanooga News.

If he does pay it will be the first debt he has ever known to settle.

Two millions of Germans have come to this country in the last 30 years. They make good citizens.

Faint Praise.

The Democratic correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Providence, is rather hard on his own party when he says they have no available candidate for United States Senator and therefore are compelled to take a Republican. His description of that Republican is not such as will allow for him many votes among the rank and file of the Democracy. He says:

The man who has been chosen to give battle to the Republican machine, under the banner of the Independents, is Col. Robert Hale Ives Goddard, a fine old aristocrat of seventy, who has been all his life a Republican, and whose wealth, actual, prospective and collateral, is in excess, probably, of that of Aldrich and Wetmore combined. Only once in his long and honorable career has this commendable type of the old school gentleman broken away from his Republican moorings. Much of his wealth was derived from the business of cotton manufacture, in which he is heavily engaged and which has been encouraged and fostered by the protective tariff. It was necessary, of course, if treason were to be spotted in the stronghold and corruption eliminated from the body politic, to have an irreproachable candidate, and as there is none such available among the Rhode Island Democrats of prominence the nomination of a Republican was inevitable. A minor pure "Independent" might have been chosen but for the jealousy of the Democratic allies, who would not listen to the naming of the only "Independent" filed for the honor. It was of paramount importance if the gentle element was to be angled for to have "a gentleman," by which is meant in this case, apparently, a resident of the East Side, and because moreover of the evident necessity of having a man capable of paying and willing to pay the bills for the "legitimate" expenses of the reform campaign.

No fault can reasonably be found with Col. Goddard on the score of respectability. He is the very quintessence of gentility. But it is hard for some people to see why he, one of the very richest men in this State of rich men, the member of a family all of whom are and have been Republicans, and who through their blood and marriage relationship practically own the State and have their vast accumulations invested in various industrial centres throughout the Union, should be chosen to lead the fight against the money devil as represented by such a man as George Peabody Wetmore, the alleged "rubber stamp" of Senator Aldrich, concededly the ablest man Rhode Island has ever produced, at least ever put into public life. Col. Goddard looks ten years older than he really is, and of course would be incapacitated before he could make a start at presenting to the Senate his reform policy. His supporters are compelled to admit this, but argue that it is his personality and the prestige of his name, to say nothing of his pocketbook, on which they expect to win.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 26, 1906.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 26 to 30, warm wave 25 to 29, cool wave 29 to June 1. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 30, cross west of Rockies country by close of 31, great central valleys June 1 to 3, eastern states 4. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 30, great central valleys June 1, eastern states 3. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about June 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6.

The distinguishing feature of this disturbance will be its great hot wave which will affect the whole continent, beginning in the Pacific states on or a little before June 1. This general hot period will cover this and the following storm wave a moderate cool wave coming in between them and will close within a few days of June 8 with severe storms followed by a great fall in temperature. This hot wave will cause alarm in the corn belt and eastern part of cotton belt.

Second disturbance of June will reach Pacific coast about 4, cross west of Rockies country by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about June 4, great central valleys 6, eastern states 8. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about June 7, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

This and the preceding disturbance will develop more than the usual intensities and the interesting feature of this last disturbance will be the breaking up of the hot wave and a partial breaking of the drought in the corn belt. The storms of this disturbance will be more severe than those of the last one but they are not expected to be very dangerous.

The hottest parts of June will come the first week and the last days of the month. From June 15 to 20 the temperatures will average below normal, very cool not far from 18 to 19. Temperatures of the month are expected to average much below normal in northern quarter of United States and in eastern Canada including vicinity of the great lakes and much above normal in the southwest including all the territory adjacent to Texas. In other sections about normal.

I expect rainfall in June to be above normal in the northeastern states and eastern Canada, about normal in Texas and Mississippi and below normal in all other sections east of Rockies.

This drought is not expected to be very severe in June but it will put the soil of many localities in such condition that the crops cannot withstand a continuation of the drought through July, should such condition continue.

The corn belt, the spring wheat belt and the east half of the cotton belt will get the worst effects of this June drought. The most severe storms of June are expected 11 to 15 and 25 to 30. Exceedingly cool June 18 to 19, most rain 7 to 17, dry 20 to 30.

The management of the Massachusetts Electric lines and its employees have reached an amicable agreement which will prevent any labor trouble upon the Massachusetts Electric lines. Terms agreed upon will not be announced until signed, but it is understood recognition of the union is agreed to upon the part of the management and the company stands by its determination not to advance wages.

"Can you float alone?" asked the athletic girl, as they peddled out to sea. "I don't know," murmured the young financier, absently. How large a loan do you mean?—Pittsburg Post.

Washington Matters.

Senate in Dose with the Rate Bill—Commissioner Garfield Comes back at the Standard Oil and the Railroad—Meeting of the Tuberculosis Association—Notes.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24, 1906.

For a time at least, the Senate is done with the Rate Bill. The final vote on the bill has not yet been taken, but the Allison Amendment has been incorporated in it, and the suspicious words "in their judgment," which alluded to the Interstate Commerce Commission, have been stricken out by a large majority. So it looks as though there would be no cloud on the constitutionality of the bill as it will ultimately be passed. The questionable words were contained in the original Hepburn Bill, but it was agreed that while they might possibly vitiate its constitutionality, they could add nothing to its effectiveness. They were therefore eliminated. There is still some question among the various authorities as to how wide a review the Allison amendment will really amount to. The chances are that it will prove tolerably sweeping. But if the courts are honest, and it is to be presumed that they are, there can be no objection to a court review of the findings of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

There is a good deal of stung in the come-back of the Commissioner of Corporations at the Standard Oil Company and the railroads that he had accused of bad faith, rebating and other things in connection with the transportation of oil. Mr. Garfield says in a letter to the President on the subject, that the criticisms of the railroads and of the Standard Oil officials as to his report are all of them groundless and that they dodge the real issue. He does not brand them all as "deliberate and malicious liars," as did Senator Bailey in calling down certain correspondents in the Senate. But he produces a few facts that have almost the same effect. He says that the investigation disclosed numerous and flagrant violations of the law and discriminations by the railroads in favor of the Standard Oil Company. He says that the denial of his officials, has been given absolutely unassailable and monopolistic control of the oil market. He points out some of the discriminations as follows:

Secret and semi-secret rates, discrimination in the open arrangement of rates, discrimination in allocation and rules of shipment and the discrimination in the treatment of private tank cars. He says that unfairness obviously is not necessary when the Standard ships at the higher and the independent at the lower rate. A sample of this is in the shipment of oil in bulk and in barrels. The tank cars used by the Standard where they do not use pipe lines, are returned to them free of charge. The smaller producer who has to ship his oil in barrels because he does not own tank cars, is charged the same freight on the barrels as the oil, which amounts to nearly a 25 per cent. discrimination against him and he is forced to pay the same freight on the return of his barrels if he is not able to sell them at the end of the run, so that the discrimination in freight charges really amounts to 50 per cent. on this count alone. The reply of the Standard officials is that the small producer should own his own tank cars, as the Standard does. But if he does, he very soon finds that the railroads have ways of landing his cars in San Francisco when he wants them in New York.

Mr. Garfield reiterates his assertion that the discrimination in freight rates means a saving to the Standard of hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. He declares that to effectively conceal the lower rates they have given to the Standard, the railroads have used peculiar methods of billing and accounting. He says that shipments have been falsely waybilled at the published rates and freight charges collected at the lower rates. Rates have been made for the express purpose of letting the Standard into certain markets and for keeping competitors out. If Mr. Garfield adds, the law prohibits the obtaining of a certain advantage by a specific device and the same result is obtained in a different way, then the law is faulty and its justice is a sham.

Altogether the Commissioner shows himself no mean hand at toying with the Muck Rake, but he shows that as Commissioner Clements put it, in the Interstate Commerce hearing, that "if the Standard is muck, there is no good reason why it should not be raked." In fact, Mr. Garfield comes out as the Ida Tarbell of the Administration and it is probable that the railroad and Standard Oil officials will keep quiet after this blast for fear a worse thing befall them.

Much more than usual interest has attached to the meeting here this week of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. This association resulted from the appointment of the commission by the President to inquire into the subject and the meeting this week brought together some of the greatest medical men from all over the country interested in the prevention of the disease. It was a subject that knows no limitation of color, creed or clime, and the proceedings of the Association were interesting in detail. The most important conclusion reached, however, was that the check of consumption in this country could be the result only of a campaign of education that would reach every person in the land. It was stated that consumption is neither hereditary nor contagious, though it can be and is conveyed from the patient to the rest of the community if he does not follow certain lines and destroy the sputa that carries the contagion broadcast. The Association decided to enlist the aid of the school teachers throughout the land and get them to help teaching both scholars and parents what tuberculosis really is, how it may be conveyed and how it is to be avoided. The Association has a large amount of literature on the subject that it is ready to distribute on application.

George—Are you ready to live on my income, dear?
Maud—Certainly, dearest, if—if—
George—If what?
Maud—If you can get another one for yourself.
George—Another?
Maud—Yes; another income.

"Pa," said Willie thoughtfully, "I think I know what the minister meant when he said 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"
"Oh! What was it?"
"Custard oil."

Many fall through success, while others succeed through failure.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Brings relief money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. See.

Royal

Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Made from Pure Grape Cream of Tartar

In baking powder Royal is the standard, the powder of highest reputation; found by the United States Government tests of greatest strength and purity.

It renders the food more healthful and palatable and is most economical in practical use.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy alum powders because they are "cheap." Yet some of the cheapest made powders are sold to consumers at the highest price.

Housekeepers should stop and think. Is it not better to buy the Royal and take no chances—the powder whose goodness and honesty are never questioned?

Is it economy to spoil your digestion by an alum-phosphate or other adulterated powder to save a few pennies?

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Hill Climbing Record Broken

Worcester, Mass., May 25.—At the second annual automobile hill-climbing contest over the straight-away mile up Dead Horse hill, S. B. Stevens of Rome, N. Y., broke the record which he made last year of 1:40 by running his car up the hill in 1:32.

Portland to Reopen Liquor Agency
Portland, Me., May 24.—At the city government meeting last night John J. Dooley was elected city liquor agent. The agency, which has been closed ever since Sheriff Penell raided it a number of months ago, will be reopened at once.

Wedding of Aged Pair
Waterbury, Vt., May 24.—Lucius B. Martin, 75, and Mrs. Gertrude Douglas, 66, were married here by Rev. W. S. Smith. It is understood a childhood romance thus culminates.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Hitching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1906.	STANDARD TIME.				
	Sun.	Moon.	High water.	Low water.	Mercury.
26 Sat.	4 35	10 10	9 20	9 38	78
27 Sun.	4 24	7 20	10 10	10 10	72
28 Mon.	4 33	7 21	11 35	10 50	71
29 Tues.	4 34	7 21	11 35	11 30	70
30 Wed.	4 32	7 22	11 35	12 12	50
31 Thurs.	4 37	7 23	11 35	1 07	52
1 Fri.	4 41	7 24	12 22	2 12	50

First Quarter, 1st day, 2h. 2m., evening.
Full Moon, 8th day, 10h. 10m., morning.
Last Quarter, 15th day, 2h. 30m., morning.
New Moon, 23d day, 3h. 0m., morning.
First Quarter, 31st day, 1h. 2m., morning.

Farms to Sell in Middletown.

1. Cottage, barns, etc., 3 acres, \$3,700
2. ditto 8 1/2 4,000
3. ditto 26 6,000
4. Several one acre lots for building, 400
5. An excellent farm with residence, superior and very large farm buildings, and 100 acres on the Trolley Line, 7,500

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Office 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Telephone No. 830.

Deaths.

In this city, 19th inst., at her residence, 62 Callender avenue, Margaret, wife of Daniel Corcoran.
In this city, 21st inst., Edward C. Smith, aged 72 years.
In this city, 24th inst., Edwin B. Steele, in the 57th year of his age.
In Middletown, 19th inst., Lydia M., wife of Nathan B. Brown, aged 83 years.
In Portsmouth, 22nd inst., Gideon Manchester, in his 85th year.
In East Greenwich, 20th inst., Rev. Daniel Avery Whelden, D. D., in his 84th year.
In New Bedford, 24th inst., Emma K., wife of Charles W. Faulkner.
In Providence, 21st inst., Ralph Eaton Gifford, formerly of Portsmouth.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE
Rich Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, regulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find them little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all such head

ACHE
Is the cause of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who take them. In violent cases, two for 11. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Tunnel.

Contractors who were invited to submit bids for the New York, New Haven & Hartford tunnel through the East side hill, Providence, are now looking over the ground, and within a month the propositions probably will be in the hands of the chief engineer of construction. The length of the tunnel between Benefit and Gano streets will be 4,880 feet; the width up to the springing line of the arch will be 30 feet and the height at the centre of opening will be 24 feet 5 inches. The grade will descend each way from a summit 1,000 feet from the westerly portal at the rate of one-fourth of a foot to 100 feet.

It is expected that two years will be required to dig and equip the tunnel and build the bridge over the Seekonk river, and the cost is estimated at somewhere near seven millions of dollars. When this work is completed trains will run from Newport into the Union station in Providence without change and the time will be much shortened.

Busy Men.

William H. Newman of New York is a director in 106 corporations; Frederick B. Underwood is second on the list, being a member of 72 boards; Chauncey M. Depew, third, with 71 memberships; William K. Vanderbilt, fourth, with 65; James Stillman, fifth, with 61; Henry E. Huntington, sixth, with 60; Hamilton McK. Twombly, seventh, with 57; Frederick W. Vanderbilt, eighth, with 56; Edward T. Stotesbury, ninth, with 54; George J. Gould and Edward V. W. Rossiter, each with 53, occupy tenth place, and J. P. Morgan with 52 is eleventh; E. H. Gary, Edwin Gould, E. H. Harriman, D. O. Mills, William Rockefeller, Samuel Sloan and George F. Baker are each directors in 50 or more corporations.

Gilt-Edge Train Service to the South.
The Southern Railway's famous "Washington and Southwestern Limited" train, which leaves New York daily at 4:25 p. m., via the Pennsylvania, for New Orleans via the national capital and Atlanta, is now electrically lighted, and also has new observation and sleeping cars. These improvements, together with the unexcelled dining cars for which the Southern Railway is noted, makes this one of the finest and most up-to-date trains out of New York.

The "Washington and Southwestern Limited" is a through train, and represents the acme of comfort and luxury in travel. Connection is made by it with all important points in the south, southwest, Mexico and Pacific Coast.

Election of Officers.

Masonic Officers.
At the annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Rhode Island, held in Providence on Monday the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:
Grand Master—Walter A. Presbrey.
Deputy Grand Master—Arthur H. Aralington.
Senior Grand Warden—William S. Chatterton.
Junior Grand Warden—Stephen Magaw.
Grand Treasurer—William R. Greene.
Grand Secretary—S. Penrose Williams.
District Deputy Grand Masters—James R. Gay, John F. Clark, J. Fred Parker, John A. Tillson, Reuben S. Benson.
Grand Chaplain—Henry W. Ruggs, D. D.
Senior Grand Deacon—Charles A. Stone.
Junior Grand Deacon—Robert Rodman.
Senior Grand Steward—William R. Sherman.
Junior Grand Steward—Arthur A. Rhodes.
Grand Marshal—E. Percy Davis.
Grand Sword Bearer—R. Augustus Ward.
Grand Pursuivant—Walter S. Munroe.
Grand Lecturer—Edward J. Mulheisen.
Grand Musical Director—Irving P. Irons.
Grand Tyler—C. Henry Alexander.
Epworth League of the First Methodist Episcopal Church.
President—R. F. Thurston.
First Vice President (spiritual work)—Frederick W.
Second Vice President (world wide evangelism)—Miss Mae Stenhouse.
Third Vice President (social and helpfulness)—Miss Lillian.
Fourth Vice President (mercy and literature)—Miss Iva M. Warr.
Secretary—Miss Gertrude Allen.
Treasurer—William A. Cobb.

MIDDLESEX.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the session of the court of probate held on Monday the following estates were being passed upon: Estate of Martha M. Smith. Her will was probated and letters testamentary directed to issue to George W. Smith, as executor, upon his giving a personal bond to pay debts and legacies in the sum of \$300.

Estate of Sarah M. Peckham. James T. Peckham was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$100, with Charles Peckham as surety.

Estate of William Spooner. The first and final account of Frederick B. Spooner, his administrator, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Lucy C. Vargas and Others. An inventory of their estates, presented by Antoine S. Vargas, 2nd, their guardian, was allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of John B. Ward. Charles H. Ward, the administrator, presented an inventory, which was received and passed for record.

Estate of Edward Newton Bliss. The petition of Martha C. Bliss, his guardian, for authority to sell the interest of her ward in the Langley wharf estate in Newport was continued to the third Monday of June.

Estate of Herman F. Peckham. The first and final account of Esther A. Peckham, his administratrix, was referred to the third Monday of June with an order of notice.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: Highway repairs, Elmer B. Sisson, surveyor of road, District No. 1, \$59.80; William S. Carwell, surveyor of road, District No. 2, \$126.40; William G. Brown, surveyor of road, District No. 4, \$90.80; Peckham Brothers, for crushed stone, \$40.34; T. T. Pittman, advertising proposals, \$6; Wm. Clarence Peckham, services as town auditor, \$4; James A. Taber, repairing road scraper, \$9.33; John D. Blair, making a list of owners and keepers of dogs, \$87.60.

The Providence Telephone Company was granted leave to withdraw its petition for permission to construct a new pole line along the west side of the West Main road, extending from Beacon street to Portsmouth lane. Most of the abutters were opposed to another line of poles and a remonstrance was presented against the grant of any permission to erect more poles, and some citizens appeared in person to urge their objections.

The Home Telephone Company, presented a petition for permission to use the streets and highways of the town for the purpose of constructing and maintaining a telephone system. This last petition was continued to the third Monday of June.

Bids had been invited for re-covering with crushed stone two sections of Second and First Beach avenue, but the total of the two lowest bids exceeded \$3,000, and it was decided to repair only the lower section of 1,450 feet, and the contract was awarded to Wm. C. and J. Overton Peckham for \$1,578.75. On this job James Corrigan bid \$1,640.

The bids received for repairing the second section of 1,700 feet included one of \$1,477 from the Peckhams and one of \$1,530 from James Corrigan.

NEW LEVY OF TAXES.—During the past week the Assessors of Taxes have been engaged in making a new valuation of the ratable property of the town and in levying the town tax ordered at the April town meeting. The first meeting was held on Wednesday. On this date only four assessors were present, the first assessor, Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, being detained at home by illness. All of the assessors, excepting Mr. Sherman, are new men and include Benjamin W. H. Peckham, Alden P. Barker, William S. Coggeshall and John H. Peckham. They organized by the choice of Benjamin W. H. Peckham as chairman. Mr. Sherman was able to attend some of the later meetings. Not very rapid progress was made during Wednesday and Thursday, and the probability is that the valuation will not be completed before the middle of next week. The large increase in the number of estates and the many sub-divisions of farms, necessarily adds to the labor of the assessor and requires more time and attention.

Mrs. Lyman C. Joseph will entertain St. Columba's Guild next week at her home on Walcott avenue.

Mr. Frank Sherman of Pawtucket will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Grinnell.

Mrs. Alfred Hazard is able to get about slowly by the aid of crutches, although she still suffers much pain in her injured ankle.

Miss Alice L. Albro is guest of Mrs. I. C. Poole in Fall River.

Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant who has been ill with the grip the past week is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Young who have been visiting in Boston returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph F. Albro entertained two automobile parties from Providence at dinner Sunday. Among the guests was her nephew, Mr. Harford Albro, of Kingston College.

Messrs. Charles and William Carpenter of Providence were in town Saturday last to arrange for their summer cottage on Paradise avenue.

The regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held on Thursday evening when an unusually large number were present, 175. The four county granges, who had been united, responded as follows: Jamestown 22; Portsmouth 31; Tiverton 30; Little Compton, 4; also the Washington county deputy, Mr. Edmund Spooner, and Mrs. Spooner, of East Greenwich. The evening was devoted to conferring the third and fourth degrees on a class of 28. Brief remarks were made by Masters and Past Masters of the different Granges, and by a number of the county deputies. At the next meeting on June 14 the May party that was to have occurred in May, but was postponed on account of the degree work, will be held. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served and this added to the pleasure of the evening.

A pleasant gathering assembled at Holy Cross guild house Tuesday evening to witness the amusing pantomime, "Wanted—A Wife," which was given by the following cast: A gentleman in search of a wife, Mr. Clinton Cook of Newport; gentleman's valet, Mr. Harold H. Chase; society girl, Mrs. Clinton Cook; giggling girl, Ruth Chase; awkward girl, Miss Mary Mauchester; fascinating widow, Miss Charlotte Chase; the coming woman, Miss Phoebe Coggeshall; the favorite, Miss Julia Simmons. At the close of the entertainment an auction sale of May baskets, which had been previously exhibited, was conducted by Sheriff Anthony

at excellent prices, and amid much good natured rivalry. The prettiest basket, which was made by Miss Edna Almy, brought \$2.35. The total receipts of the evening were over \$38, which is to go towards the piano fund. About 75 were present, the evening proving thoroughly enjoyable.

After a long period of ill health, extending over a number of years, Mrs. Lydia Brown, wife of Mr. Nathan Brown, passed to rest last Saturday morning at the home of her son, Mr. Chester Brown, on Paradise avenue, where she had been removed in order to be more quiet. The past year, in particular the last month, she had been almost wholly unable to retain nourishment, suffering intensely from distress and weakness. She bore her sufferings with great Christian patience, planning even at the very last all the settlement of her family and her affairs, that this burden should not fall too heavily on others. Fifteen minutes before her death she fell into a quiet sleep from which there was no awakening.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Episcopal Church Tuesday afternoon, a large gathering being present, representing many from out of town. The services were conducted by Rev. J. F. Cooper of Providence, a former pastor, and Rev. H. H. Critchlow. Favorite hymns were sung by the church quartette. Especial mention was made in the eulogies of the devoted home life of Mrs. Brown, of her high Christian character and of the Godly principles and influences that emanated from this home to which she had given her life in loving service. Several poems were also read. Mrs. Brown was interred in the Middleboro cemetery, where the choir sang "Gathering Home." The sextons were her four nephews, Messrs. Stephen Congdon, Barker, Robert Smith, David Brown and Charles H. Ward, Jr. There was a great profusion of flowers. Besides her husband six children survive her: The Misses Hattie, Ida, Eleanor and Etta Brown and Messrs. Chester and Spencer Brown.

The ordination services held on Thursday morning at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel were of a deeply impressive nature. Three candidates were presented: Mr. Thomas of Providence, a recent graduate of the Theological School, Cambridge, was ordained deacon, being presented by Rev. Mr. Beaman of Woburn, Mass.; two candidates were advanced to priesthood, Rev. Latta Griswold, assistant at the Berkeley Chapel, who was presented by Rev. Henry Morgan Stone of Newport, and Rev. Samuel McComb of Emmanuel Church, Boston, who was presented by Rev. Albert F. Shields of South Boston, Mass. Holy Communion was celebrated by Rev. Bishop McVicar of Providence, who performed the ordination service, assisted by Rev. Healey of St. George's Church, Newport, and Rev. Mr. Bancroft of Providence. The ordination sermon, which was of an unusually powerful nature and of eloquent delivery, was by Rev. Prof. Frederick Kinsman, of the General Theological Seminary of New York City. Among the 12 clergymen present who also assisted in this service, were Rev. John B. Dinnun of St. George's School and Rev. B. B. Pomeroy of Emmanuel Church, Newport.

LIGHTNING'S PRANKS

Three Persons Are Injured In an Unusual Accident

Middleboro, Mass., May 25.—Lightning struck the farmhouse of Myles Standish, who lives with his son and daughter about four miles from the village, during an electrical storm last night. The bolt entered the house from the rear, and passed between Standish and his son, who were sitting at opposite sides of a table in the living room. Here the bolt split, one portion running from the elder man's hand, which rested on the table, to his body, and leaving his body by the leg, it blew his shoe to the other side of the room. The other portion of the bolt passed to the son's body and severely burned his back and legs.

The daughter, Mrs. Flora Thomas, was in the room, and the electricity burned her about the head and neck. The bolt continued to various parts of the house, leaving several fires in its train. The flames were extinguished by neighbors after considerable damage had been done to the house.

Physicians attended the three victims of the accident. They state that the elder Standish will probably recover, while little fear is entertained regarding his son and daughter.

The storm did considerable damage in other portions of the town, working especial havoc with the telephone and telegraph lines.

Tiny Children's Long Journey

Boston, May 25.—With only a tag attached to the collar of her coat, telling whom it might concern that she and her companion were destined to Los Angeles, Cal., little Ellen Brummelton, 11 years old, and her diminutive niece, Ellen Swenson, 4, arrived in Boston on the Saxonia, and as soon as arrangements can be made for their safe transportation by the immigrant officials, will continue their way to the golden west. The two little passengers are from Sweden, and are going to relatives in Los Angeles, and have thus far made the journey alone, unattended, simply with the aid of the card securely tied to their coat collars.

THE ANDOVER ESCAPE

Total of Twenty Students Have Been Expelled as a Result

Andover, Mass., May 24.—Six more pupils have been expelled from Phillips Andover academy, making a total of 20 who have thus far been so punished for participating in the assault upon John M. Stewart, an inn keeper, when he was thrown into a pond because some of the students thought he had complained to the school faculty that one of the boys had kissed a waitress at his establishment.

The threatened demonstration over the expulsion did not materialize to a serious degree yesterday.

While the academy bell was ringing for the opening of recitations about 30 of the boys formed in a group in front of the chapel. They were the ones who, at a secret meeting, talked of leaving summarily, but within a few minutes of the time that the bell stopped ringing, the assembly broke up and its members passed quietly into the recitation rooms and took their accustomed places.

GREAT WALKER AT 86

Weston Does Ninety-Two Miles Under Twenty-Four Hours

New York, May 24.—Edward P. Weston, the old-time pedestrian, now 86 years of age, reached the city hall in this city at 11:35 last night, having walked from the city hall, Philadelphia, in 23 hours and 30 minutes, a distance of 92 miles, thus beating his own record made a quarter of a century ago. Weston was the winner of the Ashley belt, and one of the most noted pedestrians of his day. He left the city hall in Philadelphia at 12:05 yesterday morning.

Repeatedly Weston has been the subject of scientific investigation to determine the condition of metabolism during prolonged and severe muscular work, and he was accompanied by the physicians in an automobile, who carefully studied him throughout his long trip.

It is believed by some physicians that muscular fatigue is due to the accumulation of certain acids in the muscles, and experiments have been made with the object of finding some antidote. In 1870 Dr. Flint made a study of Weston's condition, and his results will be closely compared with those obtained on the present trip. Weston's most famous feat was walking from Portland, Me., to Chicago, covering from 70 to 80 miles daily.

Burton's Sentence Sustained

Washington, May 22.—Affirmation by the supreme court of the sentence in the case of Senator Burton deprives Kansas of one of her representatives in the senate and sends Burton to jail for six months, as well as subjecting him to a fine of \$2500 and disqualifying him from again holding public office. Burton was specifically charged with accepting a fee of \$500 a month for five months from the Rialto Grain and Securities company of St. Louis for services rendered that company in an effort to prevent the issuance of an order by the postoffice department prohibiting the use of the mails by the company.

Jackets to "Shake" Provincetown

Washington, May 25.—The blue-jackets of the Atlantic fleet will not engage in any athletic sports at their favorite grounds at Provincetown, Mass., either on Sunday or any other day this summer, and the athletic track and grounds, which have cost the officers of the fleet so much money, will be abandoned. When the sailors bought their grounds at Provincetown and started their games it was in ignorance of the fact that a statute of Massachusetts prohibited any outdoor sports on Sunday. Admiral Evans has decided to make his Sunday headquarters at Rockland, Me.

Money From "Unknown Sources"

Kansas City, May 25.—Members of half a dozen large business firms admitted here at the trial in the federal court of George H. Crosby, the Burlington traffic manager, George L. Thomas, the New York freight broker, and the latter's clerk, L. B. Taggart, that they had received thousands of dollars in commissions from "unknown sources." None of the firms kept records of the payments, according to the witnesses. All payments were made in New York.

Senate Passes Immigration Bill

Washington, May 24.—In addition to passing half a dozen bills, to which no objections were made, the senate devoted an entire session to the immigration bill, which was passed just before the hour of adjournment. The bill consists of a series of amendments to the existing law, all of them intended to permit stricter regulations for keeping out the defective classes of aliens. The head tax is increased from \$2 to \$5.

A Zion City Compromise

Chicago, May 25.—All factions engaged in the struggle for possession of Zion City and its industries have agreed that Judge Landis of the United States district court shall settle all of the points in dispute, a written stipulation to this effect having been signed by both Dowie and Voliva and their attorneys. It is probable that the first testimony in the case will be taken within the next fortnight.

Mine Starts With Non-Union Men

Stevensville, O., May 25.—The Plum Run mines of the United States Coal company were started here with 125 non-union men. The men were escorted to the mines by armed guards. They were put to cleaning up the mine and coal is expected to be mined today. There has been no disorder, but the foreign element is feared if the mine is kept running.

War on Sale of Feathers

Albany, May 25.—Commissioner Whipple of the state forest, fish and game department has served notice to the milliners of the state, retail and wholesale, that his department intends to use every legitimate means to enforce the law prohibiting the possession or sale of the bodies or feathers of wild birds, whether taken in this state or elsewhere.

Net a Murder Mystery

China, Me., May 23.—The coroner's jury has returned a verdict that Hadley Keller, a farmer found dead, came to his death through heart trouble, and the investigation into what was thought to be a murder mystery has ended.

Boston's Voting List

Boston, May 22.—According to the police listing, just completed yesterday, Boston has 195,440 male residents over 20 years of age. This shows a gain of but 800 over last year's listing.

Oldfield's Fast Fifty Miles

Lexington, May 24.—Henry Oldfield broke the American automobile record for 50 miles here, his time being 1:13:02. The previous time was 1:16:20.

Paris Green For Cattle

Woodbury, Vt., May 24.—The authorities are conducting an investigation to discover who sprinkled paris green in a grazing field here. As a result of the outrage two cows belonging to the owner of the field, Charles A. Watson, a justice of the peace, are dead and three are dying.

A POSTPONEMENT

Tucker Hearing Awaits Decision on a Fine Point

THE POWER OF PARDON

Counsel For Condemned Man Claims That It Does Not Rest With the Governor Alone—Mrs. Freeman Breaks Long Silence

Boston, May 25.—James H. Vahey, senior counsel for Charles L. Tucker, who is under sentence to die during the week of June 10 for the murder of Mabel Page, called upon Governor Guild and later filed a statement contending that the power of pardon, or refusal to pardon, was, in his opinion, vested jointly in the governor and his executive council, and the governor must, as a matter of law, refer all petitions to the council.

The governor has called a special meeting of the council and will ask his advisory board for authority to request the supreme court of the commonwealth for an opinion on the question of law suggested by Vahey. As admitted by Vahey, the practice for many years has been for governors to refer to the executive council only such petitions as they saw fit. Of the great number of petitions annually presented, but a small number has been so referred.

The governor and Vahey agreed that, irrespective of the merits of the Tucker case, or of the future action of the governor, it is desirable as a matter of precedent to have the law definitely interpreted. The hearing on the Tucker case which was to have been held on Saturday has therefore been postponed.

The hearing was to have been for the purpose of having the judges decide as to the value of the new evidence which counsel for the condemned man claim to have in their possession. The judges were to consider the matter solely by request of Governor Guild, and their only duty was to be that of making a report to the governor regarding the facts submitted.

The case at this time is beyond the jurisdiction of the courts, and if the evidence is found to be of such a nature that in their mind a new trial should take place they would not have the authority to order it.

The final decision of the governor, which means life or death for Tucker, will probably not be reached until after one of the fiercest legal battles that has yet taken place in the case. Attorney General Malone realizes that ex-Attorney General Parker is more conversant with the case than any one at present in the attorney general's office, and he has recently asked Parker to continue the handling of the government side. Parker has agreed and he will be assisted in the closing hours by District Attorney Sandersou of Middlesex county, who aided him materially in securing the conviction of Tucker.

There is no doubt that if there should eventually be a hearing before the trial judges, Parker and Sandersou will insist that the whole subject shall be confined to that of new evidence. There is little doubt, too, that if Medical Examiner Harris should appear as one of the witnesses for the counsel for Tucker, the attorneys of the commonwealth will raise the question as to the value of his testimony at this time. There is reason to believe that within a short time Harris has sent several letters to ex-Attorney General Parker.

Mrs. H. V. Freeman, sister of the murdered Mabel Page, has broken the silence which she has maintained ever since the crime was committed on March 31, 1904. Mrs. Freeman did not testify at the trial, although she was at the East Cambridge courthouse in case the government should decide that her evidence would materially assist them. Until now Mrs. Freeman has refrained from discussing the subject because of her horror of newspaper publicity. Recently, however, she has seen her father's memory assailed in such fashion that she feels that she should no longer remain silent.

A brief summary of the statement made by Mrs. Freeman is:

"My father was convinced that Charles L. Tucker killed my sister, Mabel. He never doubted that man's guilt. He was not surprised that he was convicted, but he was gratified by the triumph of justice. The only fear he ever had was that the jury might disagree, a fear that was present in the minds of many other persons who were sure that Tucker was guilty.

"Never to any person did my father express any question of the guilt of Tucker, nor did he ever say he expected or hoped or wished that Tucker would be acquitted. He was satisfied with the verdict, and he hoped and was confident that no new trial would be granted."

Ohio Democrats Call For Bryan

Lima, O., May 23.—William J. Bryan was endorsed for president here by the Democratic judicial convention of 16 counties of northwestern Ohio. The resolutions declare that Bryan would have been renominated and elected in 1904 had the trusts not stolen the nomination from him and that the national Democracy will nominate him in 1908 by acclamation.

Cleveland Has an Earthquake

Cleveland, May 24.—An earthquake shock lasting 48 seconds was recorded here upon the seismograph at St. Ignace college. The initial movement came from the east and the return shock from the west.

Died by Her Own Hand

Lynn, Mass., May 25.—Judge Berry announced in the police court here that the inquest into the death of Mrs. Jennie P. Chase, who died under suspicious circumstances at her home in Swampscott last September, showed that the woman came to her death by her own hand, and that therefore the official verdict would be one of suicide.

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NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Francis W. Kuny, inventor of the first base-burning coal stove and many other appliances for plumbers and hardware workers, died at his home at Providence of old age.

Professor George A. Wentworth, aged 71, widely known as an author of school text books on mathematics, died suddenly of heart disease in a railroad station at Dover, N. H. He was on his way to his home at Exeter, N. H.

Andrew Carnegie has offered to the Home Culture Club association of Northampton, Mass., a gift of \$5000 for the establishment of a "garden under glass," provided that the sum of \$1000 is raised by the association for the care of the "garden" annually for a number of years.

Mrs. Mary A. Burrows, aged 68, of Providence, was burning some dead grass near her home when the flames attacked her clothing. She lived but a few hours.

Announcement was made at the meeting of the Yale university corporation of the anonymous gift of \$5000 to the forestry school of Yale.

Rev. Daniel A. Whedon, D. D., for many years a prominent worker in the New England southern conference of Methodist churches, died at his home at East Greenwich, R. I., aged 83. For the past 20 years he had been a frequent contributor to Methodist periodicals.

Fire destroyed the icehouse of Robbins & Pattison at Orient, Conn., causing a loss of about \$35,000. It is believed the fire was started by a spark from a locomotive.

Yale won the annual debate from Princeton on the question: "Resolved, that the bachelor's degree should be required for admission to any law school controlled by a university."

Prescott Sibley, aged 73, a veteran of the Civil war and quartermaster of Arthur G. Biscoe post, G. A. R., was instantly killed by falling down stairs at his home at Westboro, Mass.

Harvard won the annual dual track meet from Yale by the score of 87 1/2 points to 40 1/2.

Jacob Root of Providence, 68 years of age, a barber, shot himself in the head. Death was instantaneous. Root had done business in one place for 35 years. Ill-health is believed to have been the cause of his suicide.

Railway Men's New Scale

Boston, May 24.—A new graduated wage scale, granting new and old men increases approximating 7 percent, retaining the same hours as at present and recognition of the union is the report given out to union employees of the Boston and Northern and Old Colony railway systems at midnight meetings held in cities from Newport, R. I., to Nashua, N. H., as the terms agreed upon by the roads' officials. An arbitration board is also established.

Less Fully Covered.

"The late John A. McCall," said a broker, "had at the end of his tongue a host of insurance stories," relates an exchange.

"Once, in urging a man to invest in a large policy, he told of a Pike county girl.

"This girl married a young guide, and the day after the wedding the guide took out a policy for \$1,500. Then, with his wife, he started for Porter's Lake with a party of sport-men, the wife to cook and wash dishes, the man to clean fish and so on.

"Now, unfortunately, the young guide was bitten by a rattlesnake one morning, and a few days afterward he died.

"The widow notified her family and friends of his death in a note that said: 'Bill just apay y-tidy. Loss fully covered by insurance.'"

Are They Ever?

"Doctor," said the patient upon whom the hospital surgeon had just operated for appendicitis, "you're the same surgeon that amputated the first finger of my right hand when I had it crushed in a railroad accident a few months ago, ain't you?"

"Yes," answered the surgeon.

"Well, you got my index then, and now you've got my appendix. I hope you are satisfied."—Chicago Tribune.

Literature Not His Forte.

"This is only my first story," said the would-be author, apologetically. "I'm sure my second will be more successful and—"

"Well, yes," interrupted the cold-blooded editor, "you are more likely to be successful as a second-story man."—Philadelphia Press.

His Capacity.

"O, you are one of the earthquake sufferers, are you?" said the sarcastic citizen. "What kind of relief measures would fit your particular case?"

"One that holds a quart would be about my size, mister," answered Rufus Wratz, drawing the back of his hand across his mouth.—Chicago Tribune.

An urethra who occasionally ventured behind the scenes of a theater on the lower East Side of New York during rehearsals was one day observed by one of the actors sitting in a corner lovingly eyeing a huge sand which he held in his grimy hands. He regarded it for a few moments, and then cautiously lifting the top layer, extracted a piece of pickle and ate it; then he closed it down again very carefully and accurately made all as before. A few moments later he repeated the performance, taking out another piece of pickle and a small fragment of meat, and again carefully restoring the sandwich to its original form. After another short interval he took out more pickle and more meat, so that now there was very little of the original middle layer left, and again he closed it up carefully.

"What are you doing, that for, Tommy?" the actor asked. "That's no way to eat a sandwich. Why don't you eat it all if you want it, and not pick at it like that?"

Tommy lifted a scornful eye to the actor's uncomprehending face and muttered laconically:

"Talu't mine."

A Kentucky Congressman tells an interesting tale of the execution of a noted desperado in that State some years ago. Just before the sheriff adjusted the noose he asked the usual question whether the man had anything to say.

"No, I think not!" began the convicted one, when he was interrupted by a cheerful voice shouting:

"Say, Bill, if you ain't got anything special to say, would you mind giving me fifteen minutes of your time just to let these good people know that I am a candidate for their suffrages?"

"Hold on there!" shouted the sheriff, "who's that?"

"John Blank," volunteered some one naming a rising young politician, who has since represented his State for a number of years in the House of Representatives at Washington.

"Who did he say it was?" whispered the condemned to the sheriff.

"They say it's John Blank."

"I thought I recognized John's voice," the desperado calmly remarked. "Well, he can have my time, all of it. Let him go ahead and hang me first and let him talk afterwards."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Squire Barrett was a number of years ago, a well known practitioner at the Hampden county bar. He was eccentric, especially about his dress, but underneath a rough exterior he was known to be deeply read and a brilliant scholar.

His wife was given more to the frivolities of life than to books, but her aid at one time was the family genealogy. Then she studied hard.

One day a friend met Squire Barrett and said:

"Well, how goes the wife's family tree?"

"Oh, her tree is all right," said the squire with a twinkle in his eye, "but when she began on mine she had trouble."

"What was the matter?" asked the friend.

"Well, you see, about the first thing she struck in my genealogy was a Hudson River pirate, and she decided to let him rest for fear something worse might turn up."—Boston Herald.

"Miss Yerner," said Mr. Dubley, who is fond of dogs, "don't you think you ought to have an intelligent animal about the house that would protect you and—"

"Oh, Mr. Dubley," giggled Miss Yerner, "this is so sudden!"—Philadelphia Press.

"If nature had made me an oetrich," said old Grouch, "I suppose I could eat your cooking."

"Wouldn't that be nice?" answered his imperturbable spouse. "Then I could get some plumes for my hat."—Boston Transcript.

Green—What became of that pretty stenographer you used to have?

Brown—Had to let her go because the clerks flirted with her.

Green—Why don't you get a plain one?

Brown—I did advertise for one of that kind but did not get a single response.

Dore—"How is it the play you gave was not so well attended as the one you gave a while ago?"

Dolly—"Well, you see, we went around and sold tickets to all our friends for the first performance, and—er—after that we had no friends."—Judge.

NATURE IN THE OCEAN.

Creatures Devouring Each Other to Prevent Overpopulation.

It is estimated that the cyclops will devour 442,000 young in the course of the year, and if these were all permitted to mature and reproduce themselves the seas would in a short time be a simple mass of living organisms. But the cecothallus, or "white food," constitutes almost the exclusive food of the vast shoals of herrings and the sea living salmon and salmon trout. Their existence is one of the greatest economic triumphs of nature, for these minute creatures scour the sea of its refuse and keep it sweet, while they form the food of fishes, which in turn furnish wholesome food for millions of human beings.

Feeding on dead vegetable and animal matter, these entomostraca are converted into the food fishes of the world by one remove, being first assimilated by the herrings, then absorbed by the tunny, cod, mackerel and other fishes which follow herring shoals and prey upon the latter. They mainly swim on the surface of the water, and it is the search of them in this position which brings the shoals of herrings to the surface. Their countless numbers are also augmented by the microscopic larvae of fixed shells, such as the barnacle, which begins life in this form first as a one eyed swimming crustacean, then growing a pair of eyes and finally affixing itself.

In rivers these larvae are the sole food of all young fish and often also of older fish. In early spring the creatures in every stage—eggs, larvae and perfect though microscopic entomostraca—swarm in the water, on the mud and on the water plants, and were it not for nature's provision for keeping them in check so rapid would be their rate of multiplication that the whole character of the water would speedily be entirely changed.

AIR IN HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Same as in Other Places, but it Contains No Microbes.

It is an error to think that the chemical composition of the air differs essentially wherever the sample may be taken. The relation of oxygen to nitrogen and other constituents is the same whether it is on the heights of the Alps or at the surface of the sea. The favorable effects, therefore, of a change of air are not to be explained by any difference in the proportions of its gaseous constituents. The important difference is the bacteriological one. The air of high altitudes contains no microbes and is, in fact, sterile, while near the ground and some hundred feet about it microbes are abundant. In the air of towns and crowded places not only does the microbe impurity increase, but other impurities, such as the products of combustion of coal, accrue also.

Several investigators have found traces of hydrogen and certain hydrocarbons in the air, especially in pine, oak and birch forests. It is to these bodies, doubtless consisting of traces of essential oils, that the curative effects of certain health resorts are traced. Thus the locality of a fir forest is said to give relief in diseases of the respiratory tract. But these traces of essential oils and aromatic product must be counted, strictly speaking, as impurities, since they are apparently not necessary constituents of the air.

Recent analysis has shown that these bodies tend to disappear in the air as a higher altitude is reached until they disappear altogether. It would seem, therefore, that microbes, hydrocarbons and entities other than oxygen and nitrogen, and perhaps also argon, are only incidental to the neighborhood of human industry, animal life and damp vegetation.—Chicago Chronicle.

Ancient Remedies For Hiccough.

The hiccough seems to be a modern and dangerous disease, but the ancients knew it and prescribed remedies that might now be tried advantageously. Galen recommended sneezing. Aetius approved of a cupping in the arm, with great heat, to the breast. Alexander believed in an ox-melon of squills. Alisharavus made use of refrigerant drafts. Rhazes put his trust in catenulents, such as cummin, pepper, rue and the like in vinegar. Rogerius looked kindly on calcafacient, atequant and carminative medicines.

Not Just What He Meant.

Lloyd George was addressing a meeting in Wales, and his chairman said: "I half to introduce you to the member of the Carnarvon boroughs. He has come here to reply to what bishop of St. Asaph said the other night about Welsh disestablishment. In my opinion, gentlemen, the bishop of St. Asaph is one of the biggest liars in creation. But he has his match in Lloyd George!"

Savored of the Truth.

"That's no lie," remarked the man with the newspaper.

"What's no lie?" queried the other party to the dialogue.

"This paragraph to the effect that 'wise men are more often wrong than fools are right,'" answered the other.—Chicago News.

Why Bodies Were Embalmed.

The Egyptians believed that the soul lived only as long as the body endured; hence their reason for embalming the body to make it last as long as possible. It is estimated that altogether there are 400,000,000 mummies in Egypt.

Bad men live that they may eat and drink, whereas good men eat and drink that they may live.—Socrates.

It is some compensation for great evils that they enforce great lessons.—Bovee.

Living Skeletons.

The very first of the living skeletons ever exhibited in modern times was a Frenchman named Claude Saurat, who was born in 1739.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

A CURIOUS PROBLEM.

The Trembling Pillar at Reims a Puzzle to Architects.

The famous trembling pillar at Reims presents a curious problem to architects. The Church of St. Nicolas is surrounded with pillars constructed to prevent the walls from straining. At the entrance of the church is a bell tower. On one of the bells in this tower the phenomenon of the trembling pillar depends. When this bell is rung or even touched the top of this pillar sways.

It goes and returns about seven inches on each side, although the base of the pillar is immovable, and the stones are so firmly cemented that it seems like a solid piece of stone.

An authority who states that no satisfactory solution of this peculiarity has been given writes: "What is very singular is that, although the four bells are about the same distance from the trembling pillar, only one of them has any effect on it. The others may be rung singly or all together without moving it."

In 1775 a little window was made in the roof of the church opposite the pillar. A board was placed on top of the pillar, and on it were put two glasses of water. Then the bell was rung. Immediately the pillar began to sway, and at the fifth stroke of the bell the two glasses were thrown off.

The ringing of this bell has no effect on the pillars between the phenomenal one and the tower nor on any of the others, but formerly it was the first pillar which swayed, then it became immovable, and some years ago the one next to it became the eccentric one.

SPIRITUALISM.

Its Manifestations as Viewed by the World of Science.

Spiritualism is the successor of the mediæval occultism and of the older magic. Today science, without accepting its manifestations, studies them, and in these troubled waters almost all the facts upon which the new metaphysics is founded have been fished up. Like maguicism, it has drawn the attention of physicians to the phenomena of induced sleep and has given many of the data for the study of hypnosis and suggestion. The mediums, who believe, like the ancient pythonesses, that they are possessed by foreign spirits, have served for the study of the change of personality and telepathy. And it has shown that the prodigies, diabolic and divine, recorded in all early religions were not so fabulous as the critical fancied. At all events science admits that there is a force—call it psychic as Crookes does, neuric with Baretz, vital with Baraduc or the odic force of Reichenbach—a force which can be measured and described, which leaves its mark on the photographic plate, which emanates from every living being, which acts at a distance, which saves or destroys. Plato knew it. Great wizards like Cardan made use of it. The charlatans like Cagliostro blundered upon it. The scientists have the last word.—Every body's Magazine.

A Former Russian Statesman.

During the first half of Catherine's reign the leading statesman was Count Panin, almost the only one of the emperor's advisers who dared to think for himself. He was the most level headed of her statesmen, and yet we read concerning him that his indolence and sloth were beyond expression. He was voluptuous by temperament and slothful in system, and to the industrious Swedish ambassador, Holker, he once remarked: "My dear baron, it is evident that you are not accustomed to affairs of state if you let them interfere with your dinner." In 1778 the English ambassador, Harris, wrote to the British foreign office, "You will not credit me if I tell you that out of the twenty-four hours Count Panin only gives half an hour to the discharge of his official duties."

Pills.

It is a popular notion that all pills are or are intended to be aperient. That is an error. There are many official pills—that is, pills made from authorized recipes and sold by all druggists—that are very distinctly not aperient. Thus there is a sulphate of quinine pill, whose action is tonic. Phosphorus pill is a nerve food. Sulphate of iron pill is a blood food. Squill pill is an expectorant. In fact, the pill form is a very convenient one for giving medicines and can be applied to nearly every drug, with the exception of things essentially liquid, as the mineral acids.

Went Him One Better.

"A woman went marketing in Faneuil hall," said a Boston minister. "She stopped before a stall where were displayed fowl so aged as to seem almost unsalable. 'What do you sell those for?' inquired the woman, wondering if the proprietor would dare call them chickens. 'We usually sell them for profits, marm,' was the curt response. 'Oh,' said the woman, 'I thought they were patriarchs.'"

The Man With a System.

"Charley looked very sick when he returned from the races," said young Mrs. Torkins.

"What was the trouble?"

"He said his system was out of order."—Washington Star.

His Great Discovery.

Hix—I don't believe half our rich men know when they are well off. Dix—Where did you get that idea? Hix—At the courthouse. I was down there this morning looking over the tax lists.—Chicago News.

Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible, and some time after the offense, rather than at the time.—Sydney Smith.

Hat Reverence.

In mediæval times the hat of a ruler was regarded with peculiar reverence, something of the respect shown for the crown as an emblem being also entertained for the hat. The story of William Tell, with Gessler's cap or hat on a pole to be revered by the people, furnishes an illustration of an incident often seen in the middle ages.

WHEN THE DUNES WALK.

A Sand Worm Experience in the Desert of Sahara.

To flee from a sand storm in the midst of a drenching rain seems an absurd performance. The Arab, however, experienced in the ways of Sahara, knows that when the rain stops the dunes are apt to begin their most terrible "walking." He seeks shelter while there is yet time.

Our worst experience of the desert in one of its mad fits, says the author of "In the Desert," was on a morning when, luckily for us perhaps, we were nearing the large oasis of Nefta, near the Tunisian frontier. The clapping of the tent and the drumming of raindrops upon it awoke us, and Ahmeda, in some excitement, hurried our departure. He explained that so long as the rain lasted it would keep the sand quiet and that this was our opportunity. Accordingly, in a very short time we had struck tent, loaded camels, saddled ponies and were under way.

It seemed to us a somewhat purposeless proceeding. The rain was and had been heavy. The ground was saturated. There seemed no prospect of its drying in a hurry. As Nefta was only half a day's march away it seemed unnecessary to start in frantic haste in the middle of the night in a pouring rain. Ahmeda, however, made no answer to our protests. The other Arabs seconded his efforts with all their energy.

Morning broke wan and sickly. As the light grew the rain slackened. The big warm drops became less frequent and at last ceased. The dull, opaque sky was pasty white and the air hot and oppressive, but the wind still blew as hard as or harder than ever.

Hardly had the rain stopped when I tasted between lips and teeth the familiar, gritty texture of sand. Hardly had the light increased sufficiently to disclose to view the drifts when all their edges and crests could be seen crawling and flickering in the gale. Already there was the drowning sound in the air which meant that the dunes were walking. We saw at last the reason for the hurry. The rain cannot hold the sand for more than the instant it is falling. As soon as it strikes, the earth it sinks in. One moment you may be streaming with water like a drowned rat, the next you are choking in clouds of sand.

The air grew darker and darker, and the roar of the sand as it rushed along the desert made speech, except by shouting, impossible. I could just distinguish our tall camels in the gloom, their ungainly action giving them something the look of ships pitching and tossing in a gale.

Ahmeda led the way by some mysterious instinct to us totally incomprehensible. We followed as best we might, breathing sand as we went, our heads bent to protect our faces. My recollection of the next two hours is no more definite than would be the recollection of being rolled over and over by a huge breaker. A singing and roaring in the ears, almost total blindness, a sense of suffocation and the feeling that I was in the hands of elements more powerful than myself are the vague impressions that remain.

When we at last got to Nefta we could not have been more saturated with sand had we been buried in it and dug up again. Hair, ears, clothes were full of it. Our cheeks were scarlet and sore with the ceaseless battering, and on them had formed hard crusts of sand, cemented by the water that had streamed from our eyes.

The Bloodstone.

Almost every jewel has superstition of some sort attaching to it, and the bloodstone is not wanting in this particular. The story is told of it that at the time of the crucifixion some drops of blood fell on a piece of dark green jasper that lay at the foot of the cross. The crimson crept through the structure of the stone, and this was the parent of this beautiful jewel. The dark red spots and veins were supposed to represent the blood of Christ, and many wonderful properties were attributed to the stone. It was thought to preserve its wearer from dangers, to bring good fortune and to heal many diseases.

Great Men Have Been Erect.

The first object of physical methods should be to straighten and expand the body. The world may in a broad, general way be divided into two great classes—the erect and the inerect, the strong and the weak. The epoch makers—the Cromwells, Lotthers, Napoleons, Wellingtons, Washingtons and Weisters—have been men marked by a straight spine and a broad, high, deep chest. The mastered millions, the defeated ones, have been the inerect.—Outing.

Extenuating Circumstances.

A woman was charged with stealing a dozen cases of silver. She appeared before the second judicial chamber. Said the judge, "Come, tell us the truth." Said the woman: "The truth, my good judge, is that I have not been able to resist the temptation. Consider, your honor—they all bore my initials!"—L'Indépendance Roumaine Bucharest.

No Wonder.

"What makes Archie Featherbottom have such a strange, preoccupied look about him lately?"

"Preoccupied is the right word for it. He's engaged to a girl, but he has found another girl that he likes better."—Chicago Tribune.

Accomplished a Good Deal.

Mrs. Hoyle—What do you think of my dressmaker? Mrs. Doyle—She's great. She has almost given you a figure.—New York Press.

Let thy speech be better than silence or be silent.—Dionysius.

Mrs. Henpeck—They can't punish bigamy too severely. No one should have any sympathy for the man who takes one wife too many.

Mr. Henpeck—The idea, Maria! Do you think I should be sent to jail?—Philadelphia Press.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Marie Hall, the violinist, who recently returned to England, sums up her impressions of this country in four words, "iced water; hot hotels."

St. Andrews university of Glasgow has conferred the degree of doctor of laws on Miss Agnes Irwin, dean of Radcliffe college, Cambridge, Mass.

Olga Nethersole will quit the stage in eight years and devote her entire time to fighting tuberculosis. She recently began the study of medicine.

Mrs. Sarah Mills of Ogden, Utah, bears the unique distinction of not having drunk any water for forty-eight years. The liquid acts as a poison on her system, and she drinks sparingly of the ordinary table beverages.

Hannah Riddell, an English missionary at work among the lepers of Japan, has just received the Order of the Blue Ribbon from the emperor, and her request for better care of the lepers by the government is to be dealt with by the diet.

Mrs. George B. Wilson of West Philadelphia, Pa., is famous for her orchids the world over and is one of the few American women who go in for this especially delightful sort of collecting. She has but to hear of an unusual bulb to seek to possess it.

Mrs. Charles Goldzier of Bayonne, N. J., suggests to Mayor Garven of that city that women be employed on the police force. Mrs. Goldzier's enthusiasm on behalf of her sex is well known. She is a member of half a dozen clubs in New York, believes in the single tax idea and is prominent in equal suffrage circles.

GOWN GOSSIP.

Sleeves of the short jackets are practically all elbow length and are usually furnished with deep ruffles of lace.

Linen gowns will be accompanied by beautiful lingerie hats, linen shoes, linen parasols and lusty linen hand bags and purses. The last named are new and very attractive.

This year all wash fabrics are soft in finish and much less satiny in luster than last year's cottons and linens. The mercerizing process has been brought to a high degree of perfection, and the best of the thin materials are mercerized.

With thin gowns a foundation is very necessary, and a new lingerie piece has come into being. This is the princess underslip in lawn, taffeta and china silk. Pink, blue, yellow, mauve and white slips are to be had, well made and ready to wear.

Most of the model gowns in wash materials have princess skirts, circular or plaited, and are elaborately trimmed with lace. Waists are draped or else are covered with lace and embroidery boleros. High girdles are almost the rule.—New York Post.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Austrian and German physicians have fixed on coffee as one of the causes of epilepsy.

If the atmosphere did not warm the earth like a blanket the temperature everywhere would be 300 degrees below zero.

The Pleiades contain six stars visible to eyes of an ordinary keenness, though twelve or fourteen have been counted in this cluster by persons of extraordinary eyesight. A two inch telescope shows about sixty stars in this cluster.

A French engineer named Otto has invented an apparatus for purifying drinking water at home. Its capacity is sixty gallons an hour, and its cost is about the same as that of an electric incandescent light. Ozone is generated, which kills all the germs in the water.

Roman Camp Crown.

The camp crown of the Romans was conferred upon the soldier who in an assault first made his way into the camp of the enemy. It was made of gold and was decorated with small pickets, in imitation of the palisades around the camp.

Torpedoes.

Torpedoes when first employed by the Americans against the English in the Revolutionary war were called American turtles, and their use was pronounced infamous and worthy only of savages.

Carbolic Acid.

Carbolic acid was discovered by Runge in 1834 as a constituent of common coal tar. Its properties were fully investigated by Laurent in 1841, who termed it hydrated oxide of phenyl. This name, however, never met with favor, for out of respect for Runge, the discoverer, the name he gave it has always been retained.

Magna Charta.

The Magna Charta, or great charter of English liberties, is still preserved in the British museum. The impress of the seal and King John's name are both very distinct.

FALL RIVER LINE

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers Priscilla and Puritan

In Commission.

A FINE ORCHESTRA ON EACH.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days and Sundays, 10 o'clock. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5:30 p. m., due at Newport at 8 a. m., leaving there at 8:45 a. m., for Fall River.

For tickets and stateroom apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Times Street. J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

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O. H. TAYLOR, General Passenger Agent, N. Y.

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time table showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Oct. 8, 1905, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6:54, 8:10, 9:04, 11:04 a. m., 1:06, 3:10, 5:10, 7:10, 9:10, 11:04 p. m., 12:50, 2:50, 5:55, 7:55, 9:55, 11:55 p. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m., 1:05, 3:05, 5:05, 7:05, 9:05, 11:05 p. m., 1:10, 3:10, 5:10, 7:10, 9:10, 11:10 p. m., 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15 p. m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 9:20, 11:20 p. m., 1:25, 3:25, 5:25, 7:25, 9:25, 11:25 p. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p. m., 1:35, 3:35, 5:35, 7:35, 9:35, 11:35 p. m., 1:40, 3:40, 5:40, 7:40, 9:40, 11:40 p. m., 1:45, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:45, 11:45 p. m., 1:50, 3:50, 5:50, 7:50, 9:50, 11:50 p. m., 1:55, 3:55, 5:55, 7:55, 9:55, 11:55 p. m., 2:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 12:00, 2:05, 4:05, 6:05, 8:05, 10:05, 12:05, 2:10, 4:10, 6:10, 8:10, 10:10, 12:10, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10:15, 12:15, 2:20, 4:20, 6:20, 8:20, 10:20, 12:20, 2:25, 4:25, 6:25, 8:25, 10:25, 12:25, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:35, 4:35, 6:35, 8:35, 10:35, 12:35, 2:40, 4:40, 6:40, 8:40, 10:40, 12:40, 2:45, 4:45, 6:45, 8:45, 10:45, 12:45, 2:50, 4:50, 6:50, 8:50, 10:50, 12:50, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00, 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00, 1:05, 3:05, 5:05, 7:05, 9:05, 11:05, 1:10, 3:10, 5:10, 7:10, 9:10, 11:10, 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15, 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 9:20, 11:20, 1:25, 3:25, 5:25, 7

A Stranger's First Experience of an American Stove.

(An Original Story contributed to the Newport Mercury.)

Most assuredly it was a day never to be forgotten! At least I am not likely to forget it. It was on the 11th of November, in a year rolled by long ago, that my first experience of an American stove in all its native loveliness became implanted in my being. The morning had suddenly become sharp, and after breakfast a keen, penetrating air seemed to fill the house. I, being a married man, and therefore idolizing the wife of my bosom, suggested to her that as she intended sitting in our bed-room to finish some fancy needle-work, a fire would preserve, in her fair form, that genial warmth to which I generally gave a habitation. She glanced at me as I used the expression "genial warmth," but as I looked perfectly innocent she assented to my proposal.

Accordingly, I called the praiseworthy youth Tom, who was the hewer of wood and drawer of water in the New York boarding-house where we were residing. Tom appeared and I requested him to light the stove. Now he it is known that I had a proud, I may say a paternal, feeling for that stove. Metaphorically speaking, I had witnessed its birth a few days before. At least I had beheld its advent into upstairs society. I had seen the stove-man deposit it gently on a zinc-plate; place its two feet (I had observed it was a biped) on an erect position its body, funnel shaped, with a slight swelling in front; arrange its brain-pipe, and finally affix at the back of its head several feet of piping as a duct through which all humors or airy fumes formed in its heated body or throbbing head might pass away into an adjoining chimney. So far good. To see the creature alive, in vigor, and exerting itself, was to me an expectation, a dream. I had only arrived a few months before from the land of the potato and the open fireplace. To me an American stove was a novelty. I had read of them, heard of them, but had never felt or seen or handled one of the genus before. Whether this stove was to be, in the words of the poet, "a thing of beauty and of joy forever" remained to be proved.

The time had at last arrived when the flash of hope was to fade before the blaze of reality. Tom, the regenerator and life inspirer, now bustled upon the scene, with chopped wood, a scuttled full of coals, and something like an iron tooth-pick. With this last mentioned implement he cleaned out the creature's lower body. Opening a flap or aperture in its body, he soon kindled a fire inside and then shut up the flap. He then showed me a little key or cunningly devised stop cock, by which I could mysteriously regulate the flow of vapors from the creature's head if its brains began to bubble. He also, as a final precaution, placed on the top of its skull, a tomato tin filled with water, for the purpose of diffusing a gentle moisture around, if the internal fervor became too vehement. Tom then retired, leaving me, as I fondly thought, master of the position. I was now alone with an American stove, lighted and beginning to glow, alone with a living furnace, and with the wife of my choice.

Our room was of modest dimensions about 21 feet long by 14 feet wide, large enough, we thought for three, the stove being one of the three, and advantageously admitted as a winter-companion. Rather provokingly, the sun was now shining out brightly and warmly, apparently laughing at our provision against cold. Still there was distinct coolness in the air, and I felt I had acted with commendable prudence in getting the stove lit. In a short time I noticed a strange parched-up sort of smell as if a mixture had been made of some musty straw with the atmosphere of a boiler-house, and a dead mouse thrown in as flavoring.

"Oh! Oh!" exclaimed the partner of my bosom, already alluded to, "what is that?" "That, my dear," replied I, "is, no doubt, the peculiar odor which the great and glorious American Stove is free enough to favor us with, when he is not getting sufficient air to expand his capacious lungs!" "Don't talk nonsense!" answered the bosom-partner, "but open the window at once or else I'll faint!" I instantly opened the window. A quarter of an hour more elapsed. A diabolical hissing and chuckling proceeded from the cheerful little volcano we had taken into our confidence and our bed-room. The stove had now thoroughly warmed to its work. "For mercy's sake, open the window from the bottom too!" gasped the angel-companion of my life. Up flew the window from the bottom. She was reclining in an arm-chair with a rising flush mantling over her classic features, and beads of perspiration standing upon her marble brow! I had sunk in a half-dozed condition on an ordinary chair, and now in desperation threw off my coat which had become very oppressive.

But I felt calmer, and looked the raging demon in the face. He had developed into a burning fiery furnace, and his hot breath was terrible. I say he, for I was by this time positively convinced that our immovable and fixed companion of the flame, belonged to the male persuasion. No creature of the other sex could have looked so red in the face, or roared with such delight, as did that stove, apparently exulting at our impotence before his mighty strength! "Throw open the door!" ejaculated my wife, mopping her face with a pocket-handkerchief. "With the greatest pleasure," exclaimed I, rushing to the door, opening it and at the same time furtively slipping a chair out in the lobby and quietly sitting down on it. "Come in, Sir, out of that, at once!" exclaimed my indignant partner. "Are you not ashamed of yourself to go and set out there to cool, when you know it was you that ordered that awful thing to be lighted?"

I sneaked back into the chamber of torture, with a faint smile, and a heart full of woe. An hour and a half had now elapsed. With window open, top and bottom, and with door wide open, the temperature had risen to about 90° in the shade of the room-corners and to 95° close to the stove. My blood literally boiled. I thought I would open the flap and examine the interior. I did so, and the fierce glare of heat that came like the simoon of the desert across my face, made me stagger. I shut up the flap. Then, grasping a towel carefully in my hand, for I did not want to part with my skin, I gave a twist to the mysterious little key in the brain-pipe. A sepulchral groaning noise was heard and the internal roar became decidedly weaker and fainter. I now began to think that by care I could regulate the actions of the demon. At this moment I detected what looked like a gag or mouth-piece of iron, down below, with which the mouth of the creature was apparently

muzzled. I kicked it off and to my irrepressible delight the monster seemed further relieved! He began to breathe less loudly and more freely. It dawned upon me that, after all, he might not prove such a bad sort of fellow, if once I got into his ways and knew how to manage him. The heat he now not only permeated every inch of the room but had awakened into disagreeable activity all the flies and crawling things that had been quietly slumbering in the holes and crevices of the wood-work and room-paper. They evidently thought a very hot summer had come round again. The wooden front-board of the bedstead was so hot that you could have made an omelette on it.

At this juncture, I marched, to see my wife and ask her out for a walk. Mr. Stuyvesant, a young and charming married lady who had become a great friend of mine. She was a true born American, and when she came to the door comprehended the situation at once. "Oh, my!" said she, "what ever have you been doing to make the house so hot? I guess you don't know how to manage an American stove!" I smiled faintly, and intimated that, on the contrary, the American stove had very nearly managed us. "Ah!" said she, "after all, I could teach you Europeans something about stoves, if you were down with our folks at Roughton's in a nice cool winter."

My partially suited spouse murmured that she had no doubt of it; adding that she would now go out with the greatest pleasure for a stroll. I burst in with—"I wish this confounded stove of yours would stop!" I mean this remarkably agreeable little stove would do the same! I am ashamed to remark that the two ladies laughed, yes, actually laughed, at my sudden remark. "Well," said I, turning to the somewhat revolved waver of my various degrees of temperature, "I really am sorry that you have been so inconvenienced by the heat, but probably as evening approaches, it will be all right." "I hope so," replied she. "In the meantime, think you had better occupy yourself in endeavoring to understand how to manage and not mismanage a stove, while Mrs. Stuyvesant and I go out for a walk!" So saying, the two ladies marched off, I was going to say, coolly, but truth checks me, for the word warmly would have been more applicable to one of them.

Left to myself with my pet stove, still glowing, but in a much more subdued way, and gradually cooling down, I fell into a train of profound meditation. This is a great country, thought I to myself, but greater far are its stoves. Young demons possessing the temperature of the torrid zone and the iron lungs of the fiery North! And this (looking pensively at the palpitating creature), is a veritable American Stove! Thank Providence I can cheerfully observe him, while he dies the death of a martyr. May his ashes rest in peace! Not being superstitious, I have no objection to sleep in the same room with him when he is dead, but no power on earth could tempt me to do so if he were alive!

He may be, probably is, a useful, kindly companion on a sooty or icy day, but I trust I shall never again be left alone with him except when the thermometer is about zero. He is wild creature of the woods and coals, and I see I must get some more lessons before I can comprehend his nature. He certainly can produce caloric with astonishing vigor!

I arose, shut the room door, turned the stove-key at right angles, opened the flap of the carapace, and threw myself on the couch for further reflection. I was utterly fatigued, felt half-cooked and almost done. I closed my eyes.

"Dear me! Dear me! and have you been lying here asleep for the last two hours, instead of studying that lovely stove of yours? Why, I declare you have let it go out altogether!" Thank heavens! I piously exclaimed, as I arose a wiser and a cooler man, and welcomed back my beloved wife after her little shopping tour with Mrs. Stuyvesant.

Broken and Mended.

On swept the little red automobile that was built for two.

"You—you seem so quiet," whispered the beautiful girl anxiously. "Is there anything about this machine that is broken?"

"Yes," blushed the tall man at her side bitterly. "My heart."

Feeling remorseful at having jilted him so cruelly, the beautiful girl leaned over and added:

"Cheer up, George! If your heart is really broken, we can stop at a repair shop."

"Nonsense! What kind of a repair shop could mend a broken heart?"

"Why the paragon, George?"

Twenty minutes later the repair shop was reached.—Chicago News.

Favored Colors.

Buff.
Cherry.
Champagne.
Sky blue.
Alice blue.
Periwinkle blue.
Dainty daisy pink.
Ashes of roses.
Pale amber tones.
Soft russet green.
Various brown shades.
Standby cadet and navy blues.
A pinkish cranberry red.
Most of the mauves and violets.
Grays from London Smoke to pearl.
And white, ever and always, snowy, beautiful white.—Philadelphia Record.

A Trouble Centre.

The small boy had just smoked his first cigar.

"Boss," he gasped, with a troubled look, "where was dat cigar made?"

"That cigar, my lad," replied the man who had given him the weed, "was made in Santo Domingo."

"Geel! I thought so."

"Why did you think so?"

"It started a half a dozen revolutions in me stomach!"—Chicago Daily News.

Connaisseur—"Ah! This is a copy of a Titian. You will pardon me, I am sure, if I say that is an imperfect one."

Artist—"Certainly. As a conscientious painter I had to copy all the imperfections of the original, you know."

—Chicago Tribune.

"Why does a human being laugh?" inquired the naturalist.

"Usually," answered the man with the weary air, "to avoid offending a friend."—Washington Star.

Tony—"What made you buy such a queer-shaped hat?"

Mrs. Tony—"What a foolish question, dear. Why it's the style."—Detroit Free Press.

mouth of the creature was apparently

Experience as a Teacher.

There were a number of the usual type of village loafers sunning themselves one day on and about the steps leading up to the general store in Springfield. Among them was a keen looking individual who said he came from Pankville, and he was telling of the many different occupations he had attempted during an apparently checked career.

"An' I tried schoolteachin', too," he ended triumphantly. "Yes, sirree, I tried that, too."

"How long did you teach?" inquired an interested auditor.

"Well, not long; I reely only went to teach."

"Did you hire out?" persisted the curious one.

"Well, no, I didn't hire out; I just went to teach."

"Why did you give it up?"

"Well, I gave it up becuz—you see, I traveled to a place an' I heard 'em say the schoolteacher was leavin', so, thinks I, I might as well do that as saw wood, or mend tin pots; so I asked 'em to 'ply to an' they told me to go to Trusty Snuckles. Well, I looked him up, an' I told him my object; an' he showed him my musket, then I asked would he let me try my hand on the unpoorly boys of the district. He wanted to know if I reely thought I was fit to tackle 'em, an' I told him I wouldn't mind his askin' me a few easy questions in 'rithmetic an' geography, or I said I'd show him my ban' writin'."

"He said no, not to mind, he could always tell a reely good teacher by his gait. 'Let's see you walk off a little ways,' sez he, 'an' I kin tell jes' well's if I'd examined you,' sez he."

"He set down by his door as he spoke, so I turned kinder quick an' walked off as smart as I knew how."

He said he'd tell me when to stop, so I kept on till I thought I'd gone far enough, then I looked around—the door was shut an' Snuckles was gone!"

"Did you go back?" chorused his audience.

"Well, no, I didn't go back."

"Did you apply for another school?"

"No," said the gentleman from Pankville, "no, I didn't apply for another school. I rather judge that mebbe my walk was agin' me."—Robert Elliot, in Woman's Home Companion.

Pointed Paragraphs.

(From the Chicago News.)

Churches open later and close earlier than saloons.

What most men need is a spring tonic for the intellect.

Truth may come and truth may go, but a lie goes on forever.

It is only the genuine reformer who says but little and sees a lot of wood.

It is asserted that the electric chair is a sure antidote for old-age.

Some women would rather be unhappily married than happily unmarried.

During courtship an ounce of flattery is equal to a pound of carapace.

One way to acquire new friends quickly is to inherit a million dollars.

He who would enter politics should first learn the art of side-stepping.

What would the result be if we all followed the advice we give to others?

35 gold piece in your pocket is better than a five-pound gold brick in your hand.

A womanly woman never has occasion to complain of the scarcity of manly men.

Of course a man is justified in thinking that his wife isn't very bright—considering the kind of man she married.

If a man is unable to account for his failure he can always depend upon his disinterested neighbors to enlighten him as to the cause thereof.

A Masterly Retreat.

A certain clergyman in Boston takes great interest in the welfare of his poorer parishioners, and makes it a special point to cultivate their friendship.

One day he received a call from a bricklayer, who laid before the minister a photograph, saying, "I've brought you my boy's picture. You remember you said you'd like to have it."

"That is very good of you," said the divine. "What a splendid likeness. How is he?"

The bricklayer's face fell. "Why, sir, you haven't forgotten that he's dead!"

"Oh, no; of course not!" exclaimed the clergyman, hastening to extricate himself from the difficulty; "I mean how's the man who took the photograph?"—Harper's Weekly.

Only Waiting.

"What is your name, little girl?" questioned the teacher.

"Otilia Kalamagoulapagos," answered the new pupil.

"My stars, child!" exclaimed the teacher. "Nobody needs to carry such a name as that around in this country. You ought to have it changed."

"I'm goin' to, ma'am," said the new pupil, with perfect self-possession, "when me and Demetrius Laskapoulapopolos gets a few years older."—Chicago Tribune.

Down in a Southern town the other day a Baptist evangelist was holding a revival in a Methodist church and all the Presbyterian folks were "a-goin'."

The Catholic priest there is a very jolly young fellow. One of the brethren said to him, "Why don't you go down to the meeting?"

"What meeting?"

"Why, a Baptist preacher is preaching in the Methodist church to a lot of Presbyterians."

"And the young priest answered: 'I do not like hash.'"

Representative Dixon of Montana has a lynching story. A committee of vigilantes had captured an Irishman and a Swede and were about to hang them by tying a rope about the neck of each, and shoving them off a railway bridge. The first man up was the Swede. When he was pushed off, the rope came untied and the man struck the water and swam ashore. The Irishman was next, and when the men were preparing him, he said:

"Boys, be dem careful about fixin' this rope. I can't swim a stroke."

A gentleman who was once stopped by an old man begging replied, "Don't you know, my man, that fortune knocks once at every man's door?"

"Yes," said the old man, "he knocked at my door once, but I was out, and ever since then he has sent his daughter."

"His daughter?" replied the gentleman. "What do you mean?"

"Why, Miss Fortune."

"Apparently you don't admire Miss Skreesh."

"No, I don't like her airs."

"What airs?"

"Those she slugs and those she wears."—Exchange.

Digging for Meerschaum.

(From the London Telegraph.)

Few of the smokers to whose hearts a meerschaum pipe is dear know anything of the history of the material. Some interesting particulars of its source and treatment are given in the Board of Trade Journal. The district of Askischehr, Asia Minor, supplies the whole of the meerschaum used throughout the world, and the industry gives employment to about four thousand persons, mainly Kurds and Persians. The best yield is obtained from mines, but supplies are also still obtained from the sea.

The methods of working are primitive, and no attempt is made to secure immunity from accidents, although these occur from time to time. Batches of from three to fifteen workmen are set to sink a well about one meter in diameter, and no propping-up is effected until they strike, at a depth of twenty, forty or even sixty metres, a bed of red clay, in which is found meerschaum mixed with serpentine in pieces ranging from the hazel nut to that of an apple. The extraction of these pieces is often attended with great difficulties, but work is carried on day and night.

When purchased by the wholesale merchants the meerschaum is humid, heavy and of a yellowish tinge. It has, therefore, to be dried, either in the sun or in a kiln, according to the season of the year. This causes two-thirds to waste away, but turns it a snow-white color. It is afterwards rubbed with hot water and sand, and finally polished with wax, and is then ready to be placed on the market.

A Diplomat.

One day last week a bookkeeper who was taking a new position under consideration, was visited by his employer to be. After arranging all details in regard to the position they had a friendly chat.

"I believe, John, you were up in Maine last summer," said the employer.

"Yes, sir, I was," replied the bookkeeper.

"Go fishing?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you catch anything?"

"One little perch."

"Hadn't you that's what I expected. Well, good night," said the employer.

"John how could you sit there and tell stories in that bold way?" asked the bookkeeper's wife after the visitor had gone. "You know we caught over twenty fish weighing over five pounds each and the biggest weighed nearly eleven pounds."

"My dear wife," replied John, soothingly, "you don't think I would have my new employer think I was a liar at the beginning, do you?"

One often hears comments passed upon the administration of the law by local magistrates, but while it may sometimes leave a little to be desired, it is not so glaringly crude as it often was in earlier times.

It is on record that one Montrose, bailie, after hearing the evidence in a breach of the peace case, fined both the accused and all the witnesses "half a crown."

The witness naturally resented this decision, but the bailie, with his mind made up refused to budge from the position he had taken up, and defended it with the remark:

"It duns matter; he had one bush-tress there. Half a crown apiece."

Wife (greatly pleased)—Doesn't my new spring gown make people gaze? They probably think I got it from Paris.

Hubby—More likely they think I've been grafting somewhere.—Boston Transcript.

"Your ready repartee has made you many friends," said the sincere admirer.

"Your mistake is a common one," answered Miss Cayenne. "They are not friends. They are merely an audience."—Washington Star.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething.

It cures Colic, Wind, Bloating, and all the troubles of teething.

It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the troubles of teething.

It cures Stomach and Bowel troubles, and all the troubles of teething.

It cures Fever, and all the troubles of teething.

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Women's Dap't.

Justice Requires that Women be Allowed to Vote.

BY JUDGE STEPHEN S. LOWELL.

The same law, the same government and the same opportunity or all constitutes the sentiment upon which must rest all government of the people. Until that high mark is reached republics are still in danger of reversion to government which shall be popular in name and monarchial in fact.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1906.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

Nathaniel Crane (brother of Nehemiah), b. Nov. 24, 1762; md. Mary (Woodruff), daughter of Cooper Woodruff, she b. 1764, "who departed this life, Sept. 12, 1798, in the 34th year of her age, also Elithu her son died Sept. 12, 1798 in the 5th year of his age," buried in one grave and have one gravestone; Nathaniel md. (2) Aug. 9, 1798, Sarah (Miller), dau. of Elder Moses Miller, who md. (1) Azuba Meeker of Elizabeth Town; md. (2) Molly Riley, an Irish girl; md. (3) Hannah, widow of Benjamin Bonnell, son of Benjamin Bonnell; Moses was son of Enoch Miller and wife Hannah Baker; Enoch was son of John Miller who lived in Westfield, Union Co., N. J.; Elder Moses Miller lived in Union Village, and was an Elder in Presbyt. Ch. in New Providence, N. J. first called Turkey, N. J.)

Nathaniel d. Aug. 31, 1825, in the 63d. year of his age, and his son Henry d. Sept. 19, 1818 in the 10th. year of his age, as found on one gravestone, Sarah wife of Nathaniel d. May 17, 1832 in the 64th year of her age (gravestone record) Children of Nathaniel Crane and his first wife Mary Woodruff were:

1. Job Crane, b. Aug. 8, 1787; md. Jan. 11, 1814, Mary R. Woodruff; he d. Dec. 17, 1848 in 62d. year of his age (gravestone); she d. Aug. 15, 1878, in the 86th year of her age (gravestone).

2. Elithu Crane, b. 1789; d. Sept. 12, 1798.

Children of Nathaniel Crane and second wife Sarah Miller were:

3. Elithu Jewell Crane, b. Dec. 9, 1797; md. Jan. 23, 1819, Eliza (Miller), dau. of Kennedy Miller of Elizabeth, N. J.; Eliza d. Aug. 19, 1879, aged 78 yrs. 3mo; 22 days (gravestone); Elithu Jewell Crane d. Jan. 8, 1858, in the 58th year of his age (gravestone); Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Elithu Jewell and Eliza Crane d. June 4, 1850, aged 20 years, 3mo; 12 day; also William Edwin their infant son died Feb. 18, 1839 aged 18 days; also their son Nathaniel Martin who d. June 26, 1870, aged 24 yrs. 10mo; 7 days.

4. Moses Miller Crane, b. Dec. 16, 1799; md. Phebe Stiles (Williams) b. Jan. 14, 1800, dau. of John Williams of Williams Farm, now Roselle, N. J.; Moses d. Nov. 27, 1874, aged 74 years, 11mo; 11 days (gravestone); wife d. Feb. 5, 1868, aged 58 yrs. 24 days (gravestone); two sons of Moses Miller and Phebe Stiles Crane, Elias Spencer Crane d. Feb. 18, 1840 aged 14 yrs. 19 days, and Charles Henry Crane d. Feb. 18, 1840 aged 2 yrs. 1 mo; 13 days. "Not in cruelty, not in wrath The reaper came that day Was an angel visited the earth And took the flowers away" (gravestone)

5. Henry Baker Crane, b. Jan. 12, 1806; d. 1813.

6. Elizabeth Townley Crane, b. Sept. 1, 1804; md. Parna Koonpon and had Henry, Sarah and John Kenyon.

7. Mary Woodruff Crane, b. Nov. 25, 1806.

8. Abigail Clark Crane, b. Oct. 2, 1812; md. Charles A. Kiggins, and had Charles, Sympson, Crane and Theodore A. Kiggins; the gravestone of Theodore A. Kiggins says, d. Sept. 16, 1850 aged 8 years.

All these were grandchildren of Elizabeth (Townley), dau. of Charles and wife of Caleb Crane, who was second child of Nathaniel (2) Crane who md. Damaris and had:

1. Nathaniel Crane, md. Mary Price, daughter of John Price.

2. Caleb Crane, b. 1715; d. Dec. 19, 1778.

3. Jonathan Crane, b. 1719; d. 1780; md. Sarah (Ross) dau. of Alderman William Ross.

4. Christopher Crane, moved to Westfield, Union Co., N. J.; married, and had Nathaniel, Nehemiah and Jacob Crane.

5. Moses Crane, md. John Chander's father.

6. Phebe Crane, md. John Chandler; md. (2) — Dayton, and had Genl. Elias Dayton.

Damaris, wife of Nathaniel Crane, d. Oct. 9, 1745 in ye 61 yr. of her age; and her husband, Nathaniel Crane, d. Jan. 13, 1755 in the 75th. yr. of his age (gravestone).

Nathaniel (2) Crane was son of Stephen (1) Crane, considered as related to Jasper (1) Crane and his wife Alice, whose names learned from a deed made Aug. 20, 1675 by Jasper Crane Senior and wife Alice to their sons Azariah and Jasper Crane, all of Newark, N. J., for land in about Newark of about 163 acres. One account says Stephen was a son of Jasper Crane, Stephen b. in England and married a Danish woman with red hair which colored hair has appeared in many generations of her descendants. Stephen (1) had John, Nathaniel, Jeremiah, Daniel, Jacob and Isaac. In 1772 Stephen Crane was Mayor of the Borough of Elizabeth N. J., and in 1774 when the Freeholders of Elizabeth N. J. met Stephen Crane, Esq. was Chairman.

(To be continued.)

The Wing Family Incorporated will hold its reunion this year at Glens Falls, N. Y., June 25, 26 and 27. The reunions of this old New England family have heretofore been held at Sandwich, Mass., where it was first established in America by Deborah Wing and her four sons in 1832, but the association have adopted a policy of visiting western towns where some of its members have been factors in the first settlements. Glens Falls was first settled in 1702 by Abraham Wing, son of Edward, and his family, and was formerly known as Wing's Falls. In-

formation concerning the reunion can be obtained of Geo. Oscar Wing, secretary, box 488, Springfield, Mass.

QUERIES.

6022. PECKHAM—Joshua Peckham, b. —, d. —, m. Sept. 8, 1768, Deborah Greene. Wanted, his ancestors. Joshua Peckham and Mary Cornell were married in Portsmouth, R. I., Sept. 7, 1768. When was he born? Who were his parents? Samuel Peckham married Mary Stanton, dau. of Robert Stanton and wife Susanah Lamphere, b. Nov. 23, 1754. Would be pleased to learn names of parents of said Samuel.—B. J. P.

6023. NYE—Patience and Jean Nye, twin daughters of Thomas and Deborah Nye, were born in Dartmouth, Mass., Dec. 28, 1780. Whom did Jean Nye marry?—D. L.

6024. CARPENTER—Benajah Carpenter, officer in Revolutionary Army, died Aug. 27, 1776. Letters of administration were granted to John Carpenter and Mrs. Sarah Carpenter, both of Providence, May 9, 1777. In 1778 a guardian was appointed over children Jacob and Jane. Jacob died in 1808. Did he leave children? Jane died unmarried in 1828.—C. E.

6025. INGRAHAM—Can any one give me information concerning Richard Ingraham, father of William and Janet, of Rehoboth? He has been supposed to be the Richard of Northampton, Mass., who died there in 1686, but I think he was not. Would be glad for any items concerning him.—M. N.

6026. BENNETT—Henry Bennett and Francis Barr of Ipswich, Mass., had a daughter Mary, born Mar. 3, 1685. Can any one tell me whom Mary Bennett married?—M. N.

6027. MCNRO—Can any one place William McNro, of Bristol, R. I., whose son Ezekiah was born in 1702? Every one says vaguely that William was a son of a Munroe who came from England a prisoner of war. Can any one tell me anything definite?—M. N.

6028. CHAMPLIN—Jonathan Champlin was born at Charlestown, R. I., 1755. In 1776 and 1777 he was among those at Charlestown enrolled as liable to military service and became a soldier in the War of the Revolution. He married, 1780, Mary or Mercy Moon. Their first child Jonathan was born in South Kingstown in 1781. His daughter Rebecca was born in Hopkinton in 1782, and I think he remained there until 1812, when, together with his sons Jonathan Jr., Michael and George, he went to Connecticut. In 1814 he went to New York State. He had a son William, who probably died young and unmarried in Rhode Island. He dau. Rebecca also remained in R. I. He had a daughter who married a Fenner, and one who married a Lamphere, who with their husbands went to Connecticut. Another daughter married and went to Ohio. I have no date of the descendants of the daughter except of Rebecca who married an Allen. I have learned that the maiden name of Jonathan's mother was Rebecca Oatley, and that she was born in 1738. One record says that Rebecca Oatley, dau. of Jonathan Oatley married a Champlin, but does not give his name. Would be glad to learn anything concerning the ancestry of Jonathan Champlin.—B. C.

ANSWERS.

6007. PECKHAM—Joseph (5) Peckham (Isaac(4), Isaac(3), John(2), John(1)), b. 1751, md. Jan. 21, 1778, Ann, dau. of David Burdick. Joseph resided in Westerly, R. I., and was a witness to his Uncle John Peckham's will, May 15, 1785.

John(6) Peckham, b. Feb. 3, 1774, at Newport R. I., was son of Joshua(5) and wife Deborah Greene. John died at Bristol, R. I., May 14, 1846; md. Dec. 12, 1799, Catherine Lindsey, dau. of William.—B. J. P.

Block Island.

Every indication now points to a successful season on Block Island. The advance bookings at the various hotels are considered as very promising and there is an unusually brisk demand for cottages on the part of those who prefer that method of spending the summer. The New York line, operated by the Pennsylvania Railroad, which contributed so much to the success of last season, will be operated during the coming season on a similar schedule and the management is preparing to do some extensive advertising of the island. The line will start this year about June 16th and in consequence some of the hotels will open their doors rather earlier than usual.

Considerable improvement is noticeable about the island. Much painting is going on and several of the houses have been renovated from top to bottom. The Adrian has been thoroughly overhauled and given a coat of paint which improves its appearance very materially. A complete steam-heating plant has been installed which will be much appreciated on some of the cold damp days that invariably come during the summer.

Mr. H. A. Mott, who has for a number of years conducted a grocery business on the lower floor of his Ocean Cottage, has closed out the grocery and has thrown the room into the hotel. The lower floor has been entirely made over and this will give a very attractive parlor, with smaller rooms adjoining, and a comfortable office. By this arrangement the rooms intended for general use are all brought out to the lower floor. Mr. Mott has been ill for the last few weeks but is now on the road to recovery, although still somewhat weak.

The Government dredger, which has been at work in the East Harbor ever since last fall has about completed the work there and will soon be taken over to the New Harbor to dredge out the channel. At the East Harbor much stone has been thrown on the long breakwater and it has been carried over for quite a distance further. The crowd breakwater which marked the inner harbor has been removed as it was thought that that was responsible for the filling in of the channel.

The various steamboat lines have practically adopted the schedules for the summer and there will be little change from last year. The Long Island Railroad will start its line on June 10th, the service for the first week being by the railroad with steamer connection from Montauk Point via steamer to Montauk. On June 23rd the regular double service will be put on, operating an all water line from New York. The schedules of the steamer Block Island from New London and the steamer Mount Hope from Providence

The Quality Store.

Never think that because an article in this store is little priced it is inferior in any particular whatever. It simply means that our tremendous buying enables us to own our goods for less than our competitors and we hand over the difference to you. Nothing but the best of its kind can get in here and our guarantee means safety to you no matter how little the price may be.

Round Top Pillar Extension Table

Of solid oak and beautifully figured and polished. The top is 44 inches in diameter with 6 feet extension—supported on a solid pedestal with graceful spreading feet at base. Every detail is as carefully perfected as in tables at double the cost. Can you find its price equal in other stores? If you try you won't succeed. We buy lower, and sell lower—that's why.

\$11.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To Furnished Cottage Owners

I am making up my list of furnished cottages for the season of 1906 and would like it to include yours, if you have one you wish to rent for the coming season. Drop me a line giving particulars, or if you will notify me with call and see you.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

TAX DEPARTMENT,

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Assessors' Notice!

THE ASSESSORS OF TAXES of the City of Newport, hereby give notice that they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (second floor), in said Newport, every day, except Sunday and May 30th, Memorial Day, from and including

Monday, May 21, 1906, to and including Friday, June 1, 1906,

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock p. m.

For the purpose of assessing and apportioning to the inhabitants of said city, and the taxable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the City Council of said City on the 30th day of January, 1906.

Every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in the premises, is hereby notified and required to bring in to said Assessors, within the time or times, and at the place of meeting and session of said Assessors, as above designated, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT of all his ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his real and personal estate.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND PROVIDE THAT

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account by him exhibited contains to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

WM. SHELLEY, Chairman,
JOHN M. FRIEND,
JOHN E. O'NEILL,

Newport, R. I., April 28, 1906—4-28-4w

HENRY W. COZZENS, Clerk.

will be practically the same as last year.

Er. Campbell was on the island last week looking over his cottage property on the South Bluffs.

Miss Katharine Day has returned from an extended visit to friends in New York and other places.

Jiverton.

Gideon Manchester, for more than a quarter of a century the tender of the Stone Bridge, was found dead in bed on Tuesday by his daughter, with whom he made his home. He followed the sea in his younger years, sailing on New Bedford ships. There was much mystery connected with the disappearance of his young wife and it has been the belief of some that she met with foul play. Manchester was arrested in connection with the case, but no evidence could be brought against him.

"Bigbee has a nerve."
"Why so?"
"I threatened to sue him for the one hundred dollars he owes me."
"Yes?"
"And he asked me to sue him for two hundred dollars and give him the other hundred."

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport will be in session at a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

Thursday, May 31, 1906,

AT 8 O'CLOCK P. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be held on WEDNESDAY, the sixth day of June, 1906.

Witness my hand,
DAVID STEVENS,
City Clerk.

WANTED.

PROGRAM

Newport (R. I.) Carnival,
Aug. 6-11, 1906.

Admission not later than 12 o'clock on May 31, 1906. Tickets on sale until May 31, 1906. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

CARNIVAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
5-26-1w BENJ. G. OMANN, Secretary.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Office of the Board of Health.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 10, 1906.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Office of the Board of Health, City Hall, Newport, R. I., until 8:30 p. m., June 8th, 1906, and then publicly opened, for the collection of Sewer and House Offal in said city, and for the disposal of the same at sea, in accordance with the specifications on file in the office of the Board.

The Board will entertain proposals for other methods of collection and disposal than called for by the specifications on file. Bids are invited for a term of one, two, three, four or five years from August 8th, 1906. All bids to be addressed to the Board of Health, City Hall, Newport, R. I., and endorsed on the envelope "Proposals for the Collection of Sewer and House Offal." The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

(By order of the Board of Health,
5-26-2w GEORGE D. RAMSAY, M. D., Secretary.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 10, 1906.

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court,
Newport, May 10, 1906.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having an interest in the estate of Theodore A. Underwood and others from an order and decree of the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in the matter of probating the will of William J. Underwood, late of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, deceased, entered in said Probate Court on the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1906, that said appeal is pending in this Court and will be in order for assignment on Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that they then and there appear.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
May 14th, 1906.

Estate of Mary Twomey.

PATRICK H. HORGAN, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary Twomey, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the fourth day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 17th, 1906.

Estate of Freeman M. MINKIN.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed by this court to make an appraisal of all the real estate of Freeman M. Minkin, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and also a division of said real estate among the heirs at law of said deceased, present to this court their Report thereon, and it is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to the Probate Court to be held on Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in New Shoreham, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD F. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Now furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, \$3 up. Special Rates by the Week.
2-24 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners or

Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, males at one dollar and fifteen cents, and females at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

MONDAY, April 30, 1906.

During the month of May one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1906, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

JAMES R. CROWLEY,
4-28 Chief of Police.

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Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sheriff's Office.

NOTICE is hereby given in pursuance of an execution, Number 338, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of September, A. D. 1905, and returnable to the said Court December 8th, A. D. 1905, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifth day of September, A. D. 1905, in favor of Edward C. Higgs, of said City of Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against Joseph T. Ray, 2d, alias John Doe, of the City of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Joseph T. Ray, 2d, alias John Doe, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1905, at 27 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Providence Plantations, and bounded North Easterly, by land now or formerly owned by Mr. H. B. Smith, of said City of Newport, or formerly of T. B. Bower; South Westerly, by land now or formerly of Eugene O'Connor, or however otherwise bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Providence Plantations, on the 7th day of March, A. D. 1906, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
2-10-1w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, March 7, 1906.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of April, A. D. 1906, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
2-10-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 2, 1906.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1906, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS,
2-10-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 2, 1906.